

# The **WAR** **CRY**

OFFICIAL ORGAN of **The SALVATION ARMY**

IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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## *Upholding the Banner of* **TRUTH**

ON MAY 24th it will be just seventy-eight years since The Salvation Army was launched in Canada. Its message has never wavered—"Redemption for the whosoever, by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ." This truth is being demonstrated in the Army's institutions for men and women and corps across the continent. Salvationists throughout the world are now engaged in a spiritual crusade—"For Christ, to Witness And to Win." (Read of soul-saving in this issue)

# EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

## ALWAYS IN TASTE

THESE are days when the people of Canada turn with some measure of relief from heavy clothing to a lighter form of apparel. Many will desire to dress in the showy styles that are attractive to people who have more or less of a superficial taste. Designers and commercial interests, however, see to it that certain styles change quickly and these are soon outmoded. The sensible person will dress in good taste and endeavour to purchase his or her clothing, having regard to quality rather than cheapness.

The converted man and woman will avoid the latest styles and ever-changing fashions of the world and will dress plainly. In this regard, one could hardly think of a better or more practical dress than the Salvation Army uniform, with its neatness and simplicity. It is a definite witness for Christ, as well as being a protection from many evils. Countless persons have been won for the Kingdom through uniform-wearing Salvationists, and multitudes have been helped in times of trial, discouragement and difficulty.

The uniform, moreover, is becoming to all who are qualified to wear it. It is never out of fashion and is respected in many lands. It represents an up-to-date message and is a constant reminder of the claims of God. It is an effective aid in the "For Christ, To Witness and To Win" Campaign.

## LIQUOR LOUNGES

THE owner of a cocktail lounge recently said, "A lounge is known by the kind of women patrons it has, and keeps". The quotation is made in the liquor-sales report, *Wine, Beer, Spirits*, which also gives the information that feminine patronage of high-class lounges is increasing steadily.

The report, although coming from a liquor source, is probably correct, and we are sorry to learn of increased drinking by women in the so-called respectable cocktail lounges. We do not know what is meant by "high-class", for wherever alcoholic drinks are dispensed the alcohol habit is likely to be formed and harm done to body and soul.

## The WAR CRY

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## A ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILE VISIT

Real Witnessing in Rugged Northland

ONE hundred and fifty miles north of Peace River, deep in the endless bush country, Lieutenant Ron Poole happened upon an epic. Working out of his command, an exciting frontier town in Northern Alberta, bent on the business of "For Christ to Witness and to Win" the Lieutenant was, in fact looking for "epics"—in Christian warfare.

It happened this way. The Lieutenant had heard—only vaguely, it is true—that an elderly woman soldier of The Salvation Army had lived for years somewhere in the hinterland of the area covered by his corps, so he determined to try to find and visit this old comrade.

Determination was one thing; getting to his destination was another, he soon found. This was not an area of expressways. Twice he had to turn back. Either the soft, shifting muskeg or the heaped-up snow made the trail impenetrable, even for his sturdy little German wagon. He knew, too, he could not take the risk of an overnight stop-over in this vast and inhospitable emptiness.

Finally, he made it and Lieutenant Ronald Poole, former bond-salesman found himself at a cabin door "a million miles from nowhere." In a quietness that was almost felt, he knocked gingerly at the door.

Then it happened. The door opened and a sweet-faced elderly woman appeared. Before the Lieutenant could say a word, she vanished, shouting, "Children—children—children," she cried. "Look—look—look, here is The Salvation Army! The Army I've been telling you about all through the years! Come and see The Salvation Army!"

As he stood there, the Lieutenant realized as never before that every Salvationist is "The Salvation Army," wherever he is, no matter what the circumstances. Then the dear old soul was upon him with her bevy of grandchildren. Glad was the welcome extended to himself and the uniform the children had never seen before.

For thirty years, Mrs. B. . . . had travelled with her family, in the comparatively isolated areas of the north. It had not been possible for her to participate in the programme of the Army she loved. But, the Lieutenant learned and proved, wherever and whenever conditions had made it possible, she too had been "the Army" and that in a wonderful way, without benefit of aids other than her trusty Bible, she had maintained "Army-type" company meetings (Sunday schools), even though few could attend. She had conducted prayer meetings when there were people near enough to attend.

This saga was not quite ended. A few months later, Lieutenant Poole "made it" again. This time he took with him his little sessional flag—

(Continued foot column 4)

## THROUGH CHRIST'S EYES

ONE of the things that the Christian world today is in need of is the understanding heart. Solomon's wise prayer, "Give . . . thy servant an understanding heart", should be the prayer of every Christian worker who desires the extension of God's kingdom on earth.

Only as we have the understanding heart can we truly know the grace of God in our lives and His love toward us; and only so can we look upon the mistakes, sorrows and burdens of our fellow men with sympathy and helpfulness.

In our crowded world today we have innumerable contacts. We see for ourselves, and read in the daily newspapers of the follies and weaknesses and sins of men.

It is, under such circumstances, difficult not to become critical, selfish, or indifferent; but if we have an understanding heart, we can help one another, be kind to one another, and love one another. We are able, then, to see our fellow men as we ought to see them—through the eyes of Christ.—*Herald of His Coming*

## COMMENDABLE RECORD

A TRUCK-driver for twenty-four years through city streets and open highways, Mr. Hugh MacDonald who is employed by a large chain food-store firm, was recently presented with a gold medal by the Ontario Minister of Highways. He had driven nearly 200,000 miles without a crash, and was one of many to receive awards.

Mr. MacDonald, in giving safety advice, said: "Never get rattled on the road. Give the other driver the right of way. You will feel better when you don't impatiently tootle the horn."

On his record, Mr. MacDonald had a right to speak. He, no doubt, has been fortunate as well as careful, for there are drivers who imbibe alcohol and make safety difficult for others. Safe driving is to be thoroughly commended, but it is hoped that every effort will be made to make the roads safer for all, especially where liquor is concerned.

Daniel Webster said, "If we work upon marble, it will perish. If we work upon brass, time will efface it. But if we work upon human souls, they will brighten all eternity."

(Continued from column 3)

for her. When he handed it over, this wonderful old Salvationist kissed it, saying, "Oh! thank you. This dear flag stands for everything I hold sacred in life! It stands for Christ and what He means in our world. I shall treasure it!"

Today, Mrs. B. . . . of the Canadian northland, has become a soldier on the Peace River Roll. She loves the flag, and the Christ of the flag. Do you?

A. Simester, Brigadier

## THE GREAT INVITATION



You are cordially invited  
Announcing

WELCOME to our  
GOD extends His mercy and salvation to the "whosoever will" through Christ the Redeemer, who said, "Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out!" Accept His invitation now.

THE WAR CRY





# WITNESSING IN VARIOUS WAYS

Two Stories That Reveal the Value of a Courageous Oral Testimony,  
and Also the Effect of the Written Word to Help and Bless



## WRITE—OR SPEAK—TO SOMEONE IN NEED

### PRAYING WITH A DYING ATHEIST

"IMAGINE! There's no hope for Bill! I wish we could do something for him." It was the manager of a printing firm speaking of one of his employees, dying in hospital.

"Too bad he's an atheist. I'm not what you'd call religious, but I draw the line at denying the existence of God! Still, Bill might have changed lying there, thinking of the end. Wonder if we could get a minister to visit him?" answered his assistant.

The manager suddenly got an idea. He walked over to a filing cabinet and, under "S" (for Salvation Army) he found a cellophane envelope. "Here's an idea," he said, "see this envelope? We print, as you know, thousands of them every year for the Sally Ann. I was struck with the wording. See this?" He held up the transparent sack, and indicated the bright red type. Apart from a spray of Christmas flowers there were the words, "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." "I always thought that was such a nice thought to go with the goodies the Army gives out to the patients in these bags," continued the manager. "I

think I'll ring up their headquarters and see if they can't send someone to visit Bill."

The call was put through to the territorial head of the league of mercy—a band of women whose duty and pleasure it is to visit hospitals, nursing homes and prisons across the Dominion. This officer decided to make the visit herself, so, taking a faithful companion, she found her way to the hospital and, at last, singled out Bill's bed.

He already had visitors—two women who turned out to be wife and mother-in-law. The wife did not look too pleased at seeing the uniform, but the mother-in-law smiled.

Bill had cancer of the throat, and he lay pale and listless. Unable to speak, his eyes seeking out those of his visitors, seemed to be full of wistful longing.

After some conversation the visitors suggested prayer, but the wife immediately fired up. "I should say not! Bill has never believed in such things, and he wouldn't want it now!"

(Continued foot column 4)

A NEIGHBOUR of mine had been in my home and met my wife, mentally helpless from hardening arteries. As I said goodbye, he said, "I think of you every day—and your wife," writes S. L. Morgan, a man of eighty-eight.

His earnest, sympathetic word still gives me comfort "every day." I wonder that I hear it so seldom on the lips of my numerous friends and neighbours. I wonder if they know that the mental breakdown of my once brilliant wife and soul-companion for nearly half a century is indeed the greatest sorrow of my lifetime. Or I wonder if their silence is inability to express themselves.

My friend across the street is my model in sensing my need and knowing what to say. For, after all, our greatest need in sorrow is to know that people—and God—truly care. My friend, in one short sentence, made me sure he cared—showed it in word and tone and look of sympathy. That simple sentence still rings in my heart, and warms it.

I write this to remind the reader that the sublime secret of helping people is to make them feel we truly care. I wrote a tiny note to a woman whom I had never seen. I knew that her father was very ill, and that her marriage threatened to go on the rocks. She was a school teacher. Her reply was touching. She said, "Your note gave me a boost just when I needed it. I put it in my purse and took it to school next day, and I took it out several times during the day and read it, just to assure myself that someone cared." That's a tiny message that will carry comfort to any burdened heart and win eternal gratitude.

Another friend I had never met, who wrote me often, was the widow of a minister in Texas. She lately died at ninety-two. She wrote, "It is a red-letter day for me when my pastor comes in to see me for a few minutes and reads a verse of Scripture and offers a prayer. But with so many to visit, he can only get to me once a quarter; that is a long time to wait!" My pastor too can get to me only about once a quarter for a little visit, and at eighty-eight, and my soul-companion so nearly gone from me, I too feel a quarter is "a long time to wait."

As one who has probed deeply into the problems of old people, my dream-project is to see a select and trained group of men and women, with hearts to care, who will go out as in a dedicated ministry to the neglected aged and shut-ins, an increasing group in every church,

and I dare to say our most neglected and wretched group.

No pastor today can give adequate attention to this growing multitude. Such a dedicated group of men and women are actually proving to be a god-send to the sick, aging and shut-ins in some churches. I frankly see no solution to the problem except in such a group of laymen and women as I have suggested.

I knew a fine young deacon in an early pastorate of mine. Genial and sympathetic he would go with me when I was stationed there on a round of pastoral visiting among the sick and shut-ins. In late years, when I have returned, he would take me on a round of visits that he paid regularly to these aging shut-ins, and they would say with warm enthusiasm, "Mr. — is the best visitor in the city! He does more good among them than any pastor in the city."

And he would frankly tell me, "I owe it to you; you showed me the joy I could give and receive in such visiting."

I plead for such a ministry in every church—a ministry in the reach of every church through a group of pastor's assistants.

(Continued from column 2)

It is so seldom a Salvationist is denied permission to pray for a sick person that the two Salvationists were, for a moment, shocked. There was the temptation to offer silent prayer and make a dignified retreat. Then the leader looked at Bill and noticed his eyes had none of the hardness of his wife's. She thought quickly. "Mrs. Williams, your husband is dying; you're still alive. I'm not asking permission to pray with you, but he needs it!"

Again the woman protested, but the mother-in-law gently interjected, "You can't very well stop her from praying, Mary!"

The woman remained quiet during the prayer, and said no more, but, when it was over, Bill nodded his head, then shook it, as much as to say, "I appreciate your effort, but it's no use!"

There are some stories that have no satisfactory conclusion—at any rate not one that we can learn in this life. Bill's is one of them. No one knows what took place in his heart during that little episode, but we have the Lord's assurance that the truly penitent are never denied acceptance by an understanding and loving God. Who knows but what Bill may have found, at the end, that God is real?



## THE ASCENSION

(Acts 1: 12)

H, Olivet—the scene of the Ascension!  
The place where Jesus parted from His own—  
Entered alone that mystical dimension  
That bore Him upwards to His Father's throne.

He greets them there—the meeting-place appointed;  
They gather round their Lord with heavy hearts;  
Now well they know He is the One Anointed,  
And that the time has come when He departs.

Then as He gives to them His last commission—  
Reveals to them they will be filled with power—  
Their beating hearts o'erflow with keen contrition,  
Recalling how they failed Him in that hour.

The time has come! He slowly mounts before them;  
They gaze in wonder as He fades from view;  
Oh, how they yearn to rise and vanish with Him  
And enter into Life with Him anew!

But duty calls; they turn towards the city,  
Their hearts a tumult of surprise and joy;  
The time has gone for cowardly self-pity—  
The hour has come their service to employ.

So, after Pentecost, they spread the message  
To Jew and Gentile—whoso'er they met;  
But as they hurried down life's fleeting passage,  
They ne'er forgot the scene on Olivet.

\* \* \*  
So we today can learn from the Ascension  
To turn from mountain-heights to life below;  
Inspired to serve mankind without dissension,  
To live forever in the Spirit's glow.—H.P.W.

# A Page For Young People

## Influenced For God

AS has been proven over and over again, all aspects of Salvation Army endeavour can be used to point men to the Saviour, and it is the aim of Salvationists to carry out all Army operations in such manner that those with whom they come into contact will be made aware of the spiritual motive behind the work.

In Saskatoon, Sask., the Public Relations Officer, Captain S. Armstrong explored new avenues for canvassers in last year's Red Shield effort. One among a number of people who gave their services in the drive was a man who readily responded and did a good job along with the others.

About three weeks after the effort had finished, this canvasser was rushed to hospital with a serious heart condition. When he realized that his life was in danger, the man asked to see the officer. The Captain was out of town that day and the sick man's wife suggested that he call a minister. This he did not want, however, and felt that God would spare him until the Salvationist returned.

The next day the Captain visited him in hospital, when the man said, "Captain Armstrong, my wife and I are not prepared to meet God. Would you show us how to be saved? Tell me a prayer I can say."

This, of course, the Captain was only too glad to do and, after explaining the way of salvation, he had the joy of leading both the man and his wife into a knowledge of sins forgiven.

One week later the sick man was called to meet his Maker.

The Captain was asked to conduct the funeral and, since, the wife and son have both attended the Army meetings.

## THE ANSWER IS SURE

I THINK one gets glimpses in the Bible of what delayed answers to prayer may mean. Take Moses, for instance—the answer to his prayer to enter the Promised Land was kept back for centuries till he stood there with Jesus Himself. And Elijah—his prayer to die was refused, for the glory of the fiery chariot and the whirlwind was waiting for him. It is only as in arithmetic, the figure carried forward becomes part of a Higher Power!

Even if the answer is carried on out of the bounds of this life altogether, it is not thereby lost. "The powers of the world to come" are more than we know yet.—Amy Carmichael

# The Ceremony Was Nearly Stoppe

BY IVAN SHEROFFSKI, Kenora, Ont.

TIME brings many changes in the cultural pattern of any racial group and, today, the Canadian Indian is confronted with the greatest change in his history. On all sides he is surrounded with a non-Indian culture to whose influence he must adjust. At one time the Indian was the majority group here; today he is a small minority. But the Indian has not lived for naught and his vitality still persists.

His contribution to civilization has to be reckoned with. He has given us some basic foods, our routes of travel, much in the field of art and medicine, and he has shown an ingenuity and ability to utilize and develop the surroundings in which he was placed. A race that has ren-

His fears and superstitions have been a burden to him. In some cases they still exist. Just a few years ago, here at the Lake of the Woods, a baptismal service was taking place. Twelve babies were being baptized. A non-Christian Indian stepped forward and asked if he could speak. He related an Indian myth which told that an Indian who accepted Christian baptism would not go to the "Happy Hunting Grounds." Thanks to the tact of the minister all twelve babies were baptized.

We see the manifestation of Christian love in the influence of the staffs in our Indian schools. Twenty-five years ago many of the parents of children enrolled at the Cecilia Jeffrey Indian School, Kenora, were

listed as "pagan"; today, nearly of them are Christian.

The Indian has made a great contribution to human relations in form of co-operative living. The tribe has been the unit of democratic federation, and the workability of this form of existence has been proven in the life of the Indian. He has preserved it in his reservation . . . but he has lost his country. Today, the young Indian knows that he must leave the reservation to more than merely exist. It is to provide him with a footing equal to paleface brother that the Indian schools have been built. The church has a large part to play in adding the Indians' knowledge by telling him of the love of Jesus.

## Adjustment Takes Time

Here at Kenora and throughout the Lake of the Woods area we have the Ojibway tribesmen. They are nature excellent hunters and fishermen, and adjustment to school takes time and patience on the part of the school staff. Many of the children have to learn to speak English before class work can be started. But progress is made and, as students, the Indian compares favorably with his paleface companion.

Most of the children come from lonely places far in the bush. So of their parents do not know about reading and writing and have never had the opportunity now offered their children. But today they realize that an education is necessary. Here at the school we give to them, along with the knowledge of the love of God and the saving power of Jesus Christ. Those of who know Him know that Christian faith has much to add to the enrichment of the Indian's life.

RESIDENT STUDENTS at the CECILIA JEFFREY INDIAN SCHOOL, Kenora, Ont., are seen with Brother I. Sheroffski, the writer of the article which appears above.



dered so much to our nation cannot utterly perish.

At the time Columbus was endeavouring to raise his fare to voyage to what is now America the Indian on this continent had a high order of civilization established; much of that culture has made a lasting contribution to Canadian life.

But along with the material aspects the Indian has always had a deep spiritual side to his nature.

## THE BEAUTY OF JESUS

THE glorious fact is, that beauty of holiness, in character and behaviour is found in perfection in Jesus, who is the eternal embodiment of all truth, the source of all sound doctrine, the Author and Fountain of all beauty; and the life that nearest approaches His, best adorns His doctrine. Age or sex are not important. Each adds its own degree of lustre to His truth. Even the poorest of earth may richly contribute to the adornment of His doctrine. Then

"Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me,  
All His wonderful passion and purity;  
O Thou Spirit divine, all my nature refine  
Till the beauty of Jesus be seen in me."

## THE CALL FOR WITNESSES

Issued During Council Sessions At North Bay

AN enthusiastic crowd of young people from the northern section of the Northern Ontario Division gathered in North Bay to attend a memorable youth council weekend under the leadership of the Candidates' Secretary and Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Pindred. Supporting the leaders were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Calvert.

The Brigadier opened the Saturday evening programme by welcoming all the visitors, and Sr.-Major and Mrs. Pindred responded as representing this group. An instrumental ensemble (Leader, Bandmaster Antram), which rendered effective service throughout the series of gatherings, commenced the proceedings. Other items included a vocal quartette, rendered by Steelton young people, a timbrel display by the Sudbury group, a vocal solo by J. Campbell and an accordion number by Lieutenant W. Kerr. A march by the instrumental ensemble preceded a dramatic item, "To the uttermost," effectively portrayed by young folk from the host corps.

Sunday morning, six young people combined to bring the Scripture reading, Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Metcalf sang, and Mrs. Pindred spoke. Excellent papers on subjects relative to the theme for the day were read by Rosalie MacDonnell

and Corps Cadet Bent Houghes. Sr.-Major Pindred, in his Bible message, urged all present to allow the Holy Ghost to have full control of their lives.

In an interest-packed afternoon session, the Houghes family sang in Danish. Mrs. Pindred conducted a quiz-session on music, Army history and the Bible, a paper on missionary service was read by M. Brigadier W. Yurgensen and Corps Cadet Sheila Ferris told of her participation of life service as a witness and a soul-winner. The quartette from Steelton prepared the way for the candidates' secretary's message with their vocal item. Following the appeal for volunteers for future time service, eighteen responded.

In the evening meeting, Corps Cadet Dell James read from Genesis, Dianna Greer soloed, and Bandsman N. Beer spoke of his attempts as a witness for Christ in his daily occupation. Corps Cadet Barbara Cook reminded everyone of their responsibility as a soul-winner and Sr.-Major Pindred recalled the effect of Pentecost on the lives of 120 who were present. He urged them to take God at His word, and yield their lives to Christ. During the prayer meeting which followed, forty young folk accepted the challenge, kneeling at the mercy-seat in surrender.

# Share The Editor's Mail

## Discovers Relative

THROUGH an article of mine in *The War Cry*, I heard from Captain E. Bridle, of The Salvation Army College, Wellington, New Zealand.

He enquired of my origin and found out that my uncle Richard, in England, was his great-grandfather. So I say thanks for the co-operation of *The War Cry*.

E. A. Bridle, London, Ont.

## A Thought-Provoking Cartoon

WHEN I saw the cartoon published in *The War Cry* in the March 19th issue, (the one showing a hand turning knobs on a TV set, illustrating the fact that people don't mind showing emotion over books, films, etc., but not religion) I decided to let you know my reactions, as a Christian. I feel that emotions have been thrust onto jaded appetites and exploited to such an extent that they are losing their meaning in literature, TV, the theatre, etc. Hence the authors of this sin of exploitation are reduced to stooping to the lowest degradation of emotions, with the emphasis on violence, lust, vulgarity, and dishonesty. Consequently this creates an aura of mistrust even in religion, where the emotional call is now eyed askance, (perhaps subconsciously.)

In evangelism, a fresh approach of thoughtful learning and knowledge would make a tremendous impression on the world.

Emotion would then take its rightful, decent place as the outcome of a religious life, rather than a kind of garish "come-on" as a ing type of "enjoyment."

A SALVATIONIST

## Could Not Leave It Alone

I SUPPOSE you could call me an average young man. One day I was invited into a hotel by my friends for a drink. To be quite plain, I was appalled at the taste. How could anybody really like the stuff! My whole being revolted at being introduced to such a disgusting type of enjoyment.

Yet, for me, that first drink was the beginning of a dreadful downward path. I found that even though I hated it, I could not leave it alone. In three short years I had become a confirmed "drunk," so much so that even though I swore I would not drink again, if I passed a hotel door and got the smell of liquor again, I was off on a serious "bender."

I have a vivid memory of going on one for a fortnight, when night and day seemed the same. I know the horrible feeling of being sick of myself, yet knowing that I would return to the trough again, and plunge into my self-made misery.

Through my own will-power, I managed to haul myself out of this state of depression by refusing to have anything to do with strong drink, but never quite overcame the desire. I would break out again and again.

At last I asked the Lord Jesus to help me, and then, and only then, I knew liberty. To-night, I sit at home with my wife and children in my right mind, respecting myself, because I know that through the love of the Lord Jesus Christ, I have the knowledge of sins forgiven, I who was just another wayward man.

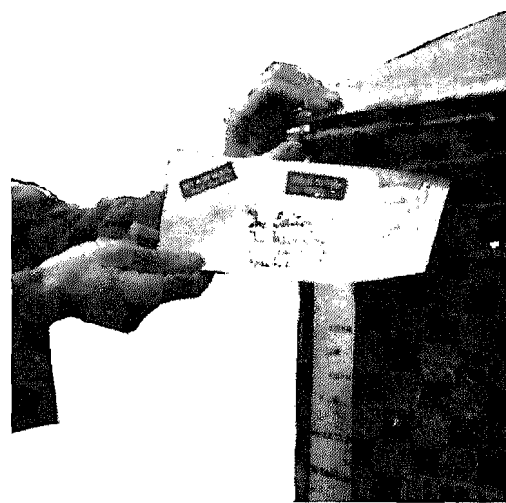
May God give grace to anyone who reads this, to try Jesus Christ when all else fails.

—Alex Lucas,  
Victoria, Australia

## A VOLUNTARY TRIBUTE

MY reasons for being thankful for the Galt Eventide Home are many. For one thing the situation is ideal for old folks, high above the city's noise, quiet and peaceful. The buildings are well-lighted and heated. The furnishings are bright and cheerful, which means a lot to us aging folks. We have a feeling of security day and night, what with day nurses, a night nurse and a night watchman.

Those who look after our daily needs are attentive, courteous and kind. The meals, of which there is an abundance, are well cooked and are served hot in a bright and cheerful dining-room. In an attractive lounge, where guests may entertain friends there are a TV set and piano, also good books. Cleanliness is found in all the rooms, including the kitchen. A guest is not afraid to show friends around at any



## The Prime Minister's Blessing



The Salvation Army have earned the deep respect of every Canadian for their good works and charitable activities.

The Red Shield campaign now taking place is to finance the work of the men and women of the Army in order that they may continue their services to the community by labouring amongst the sick, the needy and the homeless, and by contributing to their rehabilitation.

The debt we owe to the Salvation Army is incalculable and I heartily recommend their appeal to the generosity of my fellow Canadians.

*W. L. B. Galt*  
Prime Minister.

Ottawa,  
1960.

## A Backward Glance — And The Result

BY RAYMOND CORNWALL. London. Ont.

GLANCING through one's past life, one can find many sins he has committed before God. I looked back and it wasn't a very nice view, but thank God it finally dawned on me that it wasn't too late to do something about it.

One doesn't need an invitation to come before Christ, because the opportunity is always at hand. By believing that He is the Son of God, and that He died for our sins, we can find peace of mind, forgiveness of sin, and a better understanding of a Christian life. I knelt at the foot of the Cross and, believing

Christ died for my sins, I prayed that He might forgive me for the wrongs which I had done.

Later I found there was a deeper work brought about by the Holy Ghost. Any person after confessing his sin and seeking divine power can go through life resisting sinful temptations. The Lord will be with him always, and where he feels the Lord would not be welcome, he should not go. I have found life more pleasant, knowing He is at my side. I pray that he will bless and help me in the war against sin and that my testimony may help someone.

## SPRING

It is so thrilling to hear the birds sing,  
To feel all around us the soft airs of spring;  
To see flowers a-peeping above the wet ground,  
While new grass is growing so green all around.

The trees are now clad in their garments of green,  
On which lovely blossoms so soon will be seen;

Easter rejoicing comes in the spring, too,  
Proving again that God's promise is true.

On those who are hindered from going outdoors  
The richest of blessings of mercy He pours;  
So let us be thankful and His praises sing,  
For the wonderful gift of the season of spring.

Agnes Rudland, Toronto.

time, knowing things are spotless.

The saying, "gone, but not forgotten" could be changed to "old but not forgotten" as the women's auxiliary of the home provided lovely gifts at Christmas time, and the league of mercy also found time to bring each guest a daintily-wrapped gift.

Social activities include musical evenings, the showing of lantern slides, monthly birthday parties and a Christmas party. Outings are provided by those interested in the home and the aged. A group of women arrange to come each week with a shopping cart, from which the guests may purchase many needed articles.

Visiting hours are arranged and residents are encouraged to have their friends call. We are especially grateful that those in charge are true Christians, anxious to do God's will and "their bit" for their fellow-man.

Last but not least are the fine religious services provided—two on Sundays and many times through the week. These are provided by different church groups from the city. For those who are unable to attend, the Brigadier calls at their rooms, and both he and Mrs. Parkinson are ready at all times to help with any problem, if asked.

Mrs. Loretta Smith,  
Galt Eventide Home.

FOR YOUR SOLO BOOK

## A Prodigal's Prayer

Tune: "Anything for Jesus" T.B. #378

SAVIOUR, lift the burden  
From my weary soul;  
Give me peace and pardon,  
Thou canst make me whole!  
Broken, bruised and bleeding,  
At Thy feet I bow,  
Penitently pleading:  
"Jesus save me now!"

Chorus:  
All my heart I give Thee  
Day by day, come what may;  
All my heart I give Thee  
Dying men to save.

Far in sin I've wandered  
In a foreign land;  
All thy gifts I've squandered  
With a careless hand.  
Selfish ends pursuing  
Freedom did I crave:  
Now, O Lord, I'm willing  
To become Thy slave.

Lord, I kneel before Thee,  
Owning all I've done  
I'm no longer worthy  
To be called Thy son!  
Now my prayer is fervent—  
Father, take me home!  
Make me as a servant  
Never more to roam.

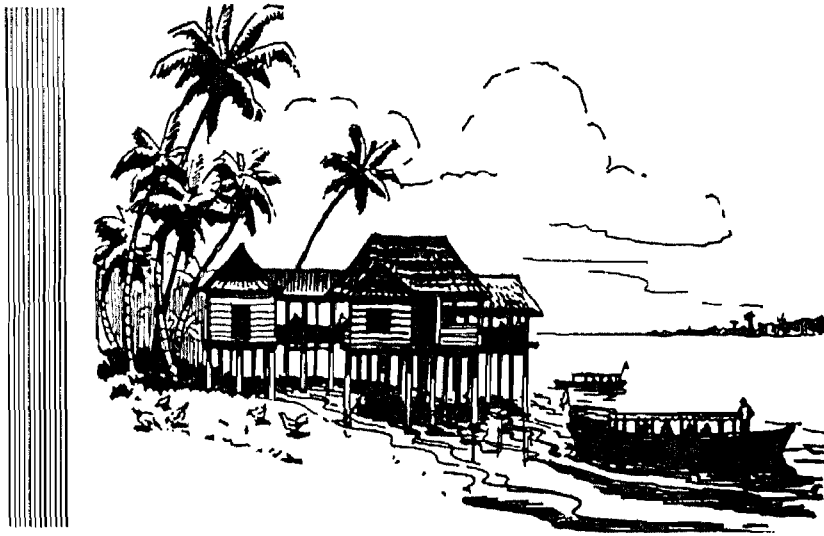
In the quiet radiance  
Of my Father's love,  
I shall learn obedience  
As they do above;  
Not by stern compelling  
But by willing choice,  
Now and always dwelling  
In my Father's house.  
(Verses) James Gray, Toronto



## Operations In Other Lands

## AFRICAN CHILDREN IN RAGS

Babies Christened By Rain



### GLIMPSES OF CEYLON

CAPTAIN D. COLES, Canadian Officer Stationed in Poona, India, Describes a Visit to "The Pearl of the Indian Ocean"

ONE of the most interesting audit tours yet made has been our recent trip to Ceylon, "the pearl of the Indian Ocean!"

It was a happy co-incidence that the ship we were to depart on from Bombay was the same one which brought Captain Jean Brown from England. A pleasant Canadian reunion took place on the dockside as we welcomed the Captain to India and also had a brief word with Captain Ruth Bentley who was providing Canadian hospitality for the day.

On arrival in Colombo two days later, Colonel L. Russell and I were greeted not only by the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Colonel J. Stobart, but also by three more Canadians—the General Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier B. Pedlar, and Captain Pauline Howell. What happy fellowship we shared, and how often the conversation turned to our homeland!

#### Beautiful Country

But I must tell you about the Sinhalese Corps I was privileged to visit in company with Brigadier and Mrs. Pedlar, during the two Sundays spent in Ceylon. After an early breakfast we started out for the first appointment, the drive taking us through lush green tropical country—we are not far from the equator—with coconut palms, rubber and tea plantations and paddy fields.

Finally we turned off into a little lane that wound along quite a distance until we could take the car no further, and then we walked along a narrow path, as we did so catching the sound of the drum calling the comrades to the meeting. On arrival we were met by the two young women officers, and had an inspirational meeting assisted by the divisional officer and a territorial headquarters translator. We learned later that the corps officer and her assistant had spent three days cutting out a good path for us through the bush.

After the meeting, we were provided with water drawn from the quarters' well with which to wash ourselves before sitting down to an enjoyable curry and rice dinner. One could not but be impressed and humbled by the kindness of the national officers who gave us the best they could offer, even borrowing a tablecloth and cutlery to make the meal more enticing for us.

After lunch we moved on another few miles to the new Biyanwela Corps which was opened by Commissioner E. Davies during her recent tour. For eight years since the previous hall was blown down by a storm, the meetings have been held

(Continued from previous issue) under the shade of a large palm tree, and now a lovely little building has been erected with cement walls rising about five feet on each side, and wire mesh "windows" continuing up to the corrugated aluminum roof.

Another bright meeting took place and then we walked through winding paths for fifteen minutes until the main road was reached. Here we held a half-hour open-air meeting and distributed Gospel literature to a curious and attentive crowd of Bhuddists. We then drove back to



CANADIAN MISSIONARY OFFICER in Indonesia, Captain E. Kjelson is shown getting into a pony cart to travel to an outdoor village clinic which, during her previous term, she visited once a week for over five years.

Colombo for the evening meeting at the Central Corps.

A busy week of audit work followed before further opportunity was given us of visiting two more rural corps. The first was at Rawattawatta, about twelve miles south of the capital. Our hosts for the day were the Divisional Officer and Mrs. Major Wijeratne. It is of particular interest to know that Major Wijeratne was once a Bhuddist priest, wandering the streets, as one so often sees them in Ceylon, with yellow robe and shaved head. Mrs. Wijeratne was also raised a Bhuddist, and for many years after becoming a Salvationist was disowned by her family.

After dinner, we journeyed a further fifteen miles south along a lovely road shaded by tall and stately coconut palms, and affording frequent and pleasing glimpses of the ocean. Arriving at Kalutara and turning down one of two narrow side streets we soon found our-

A RECENT letter from Major and Mrs. L. Kirby, stationed in Northern Rhodesia, indicates that they are anticipating arriving in Canada in mid-summer for homeland furlough. Recent experiences are described as follows:

"We have enjoyed our touring these past few weeks, and we have thought of you many times. I have wished I could capture the pictures to put on paper and really let you know what some of these out-of-the-way places are like. Sometimes children come to school in nothing but a loin cloth or in clothes that are just rags, but because they are so far away from the town they are not at all self-conscious about it.

#### Home-made Tambourines

"In the night meeting at one corps we went to, I heard what I thought were tambourines but, as I investigated, I found that the natives had a wire hoop with bottle tops strung on it and were beating time with this. The African has a great sense of rhythm. At another corps I was doing a dedication service outside. The crowd was too big to get into the hall and, before I was finished, the rain poured down so that the babies were christened as well. But not a soul moved until I had finished the prayer, then they ran for shelter.

"At another place Major was doing an enrolment service of junior soldiers and, as the children were called out to the front, we heard a commotion in the crowd. Soon a little boy of about one-and-a-half years ran out to his brother who was about twelve years and was being enrolled and refused to be parted from him. So the junior was enrolled with his brother sit-

ting on his hip. I prayed that this older boy, who seemed to have such a hold on his younger brother, would always be a good example to him.

"Sometimes we feel sad as we travel because we know it is the last time we will be visiting these corps. We have been told that we will not be returning to Northern Rhodesia but will have an appointment in Southern Rhodesia; we do not know where yet. As we look around we see many improvements but we still see much that has to be done. We have to leave everything up to scratch, and also have to do a lot of planning for the next few months after we leave, as no one will be following us for some months, and Captain Seiler, in the next division, will have to take the oversight of this one as well as look after his own. Although we have every confidence in both him and Mrs. Seiler we know what a task will be theirs. It is only those who are on the spot who really know what is involved."

#### ABUNDANT OPPORTUNITIES

FROM Captain Fred Ruth, an American Salvationist serving in Seoul, Korea, comes this account says *The War Cry*, Chicago:

"Of all the Seoul corps, I think I enjoy going to Ton Am Dong the most. Such a poor little building: mud walls, dirt floor, grass roof, paper windows, and in zero weather it is freezing cold with no heat whatsoever.

"On a recent Sunday night a large crowd listened throughout to the open-air witness, and following the message there were five seekers. The people accompanied us to the indoor meeting where over one hundred persons crowded into this small space. Even in such poor surroundings the glory of the Lord filled the place and we had another two seekers—all of these coming to God for the first time—making a total of seven seekers for the evening.

"Last Wednesday night eighty-five people gathered for a half-night of prayer and we had a very rewarding time together.

"We continue to work under great handicaps, and thus many challenges and opportunities go unmet. I doubt that any country in the world offers such abundant opportunities for the salvation of a nation as does Korea."

The Army's flood relief operations in Pakistan have been greatly helped by grants from the Church World Service, which have enabled Salvationists and others who have lost their homes through floods to rebuild.

Jesus Christ is the condescension of Divinity, and the exaltation of humanity.—*Phillips Brooks*

instrumentalists, missionary and national, playing quite acceptably under the keen leadership of Bandmaster John Rodie. The Territorial Songster Brigade (Mrs. Colonel Stobart) is also a pleasing aggregation which renders loyal and valued service. It was a privilege to share with Colonel Russell the leadership of several Sunday and weeknight meetings.

Quickly the busy but memorable days passed, and we found ourselves exchanging "goodbyes" and "Godspeeds" with our comrade Salvationists of the Ceylon Territory. As the lovely shores of "Lanka" receded into the distance, the familiar words of John Oxenham came to my mind with fresh insight and meaning—

"In Christ there is no East or West  
In Him no South or North,  
But one great fellowship of love  
Throughout the whole wide earth

selves at the little semi-detached house serving as both hall and quarters. Over the veranda door, in solitary prominence, hung a picture of the Founder.

#### Crowd Most Attentive

The congregation awaiting us was comprised largely of young folk, and Mrs. Brigadier Pedlar used her flannelgraph to good effect. The visit concluded with another open-air meeting which was very worthwhile, judged by the attentive crowd which gathered, and by the Gospel literature sold. Salaams and warm expressions of appreciation were then extended to our hosts, before we commenced the return journey to Colombo.

The Slave Island Central Corps in Colombo was also the venue of inspirational meetings and stimulating fellowship. I appreciated the opportunity of slipping into the band-practice one evening, where I found a group of eighteen enthusiastic

## WHERE IS THE SALMON'S HIDING PLACE?

Mystery Is Still Unsolved

THE salmon has a fascinating life history, and it contains at least one great mystery. Where does it feed in the sea? Nobody knows what happens to the salmon which breed in our rivers from the time they swim across the divide between fresh and salt water at the river's mouth till the time they return to breed, between eighteen months and four years later.

It is in the late autumn, usually in November or December, that the eggs of the salmon are laid and fertilized, high up the river, near



where it rises in the hills. This takes place in a little hollow in the stream-bed, surmounted by a small pile of gravel called a redd.

The effort of spawning and guarding the redd exhausts nearly all the parent fish, for they never eat after they return to the fresh water. They become gaunt skeletons, known as kelts. Only a very few kelts ever get back to the sea, and fewer still return for a second spawning. But at least once, a veritable grandmother of a fish has been known to live for thirteen years and spawn four times.

In the spring the young salmon, known at first as fry, grow quickly into fish with black and red spots. These are called parr. When two or three years old the parr become silvery smolts.

The smolts swim off down the river, and one day in early summer they literally go off into the blue, into the depths of the ocean. They are scarcely ever seen again until they return as grilse to ascend the rivers for spawning, perhaps years later.

Where do they go? All that we can say with certainty at present is that it is to some place where they are not caught by trawlers or by the other normal methods of catching sea fish. Scientists have marked large numbers of salmon with metal tags, inscribed on the outside "Cut ends. Letter inside. Reward," in English and two other languages.

In this way we have begun to have some idea of the long journeys they can undertake. We now know that salmon can travel many hundreds of miles from the river where they were born, and to which they return. But we still do not know just where they spend all these years at sea, except for the Swedish salmon, which do not seem to go outside the Baltic Sea.

A Canadian salmon, marked in the St. Lawrence River, was caught in a sea-net 2,000 miles away up the coast of Labrador. A salmon tagged off the coast of Norway has been recovered in the White Sea off northern Russia, 1,600 miles away. Scottish salmon have often travelled from 400 to 600 miles, but none

of them have yet been proved to cross the Atlantic.

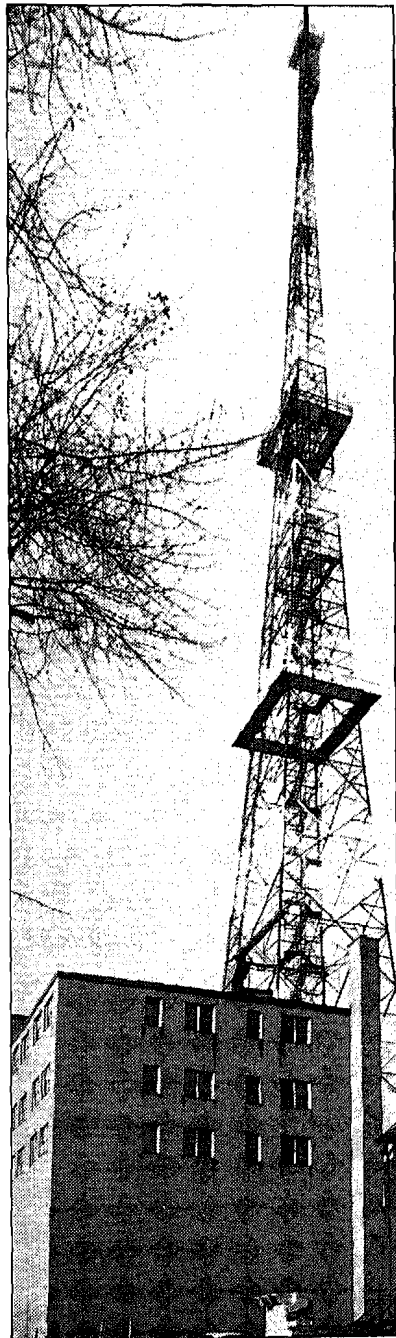
When they are in the sea salmon normally travel at a rate between ten and twenty-five miles a day, but there was one Norwegian salmon which swam for an average of sixty-two miles a day for ten days.

It has been suggested that Canadian and European salmon may have a common feeding ground in the Atlantic Ocean, perhaps near Iceland. (You may remember that both European and American eels have a common breeding ground in the Atlantic, near the Sargasso Sea.) The scales of salmon have given scientists a clue to this, for they increase in size as the salmon grows, and grow faster in warm water. From the growth-rings on the scales of grilse caught offshore or in rivers in the spring, it is thought that they have been in a place where the water is cold in winter but warmer in summer.

Perhaps the salmon have found some spot deep in the North Atlantic where there is an abundance of plankton food in summer, as there so often is in the Arctic, and then have to fast in the winter. But a measure of fame awaits the persons who can prove just where the salmon go.

Children's Newspaper

THE CBC TELEVISION tower which stretches upwards for 460 feet and is a familiar landmark in downtown Toronto.



A  
PAGE  
OF  
INTEREST  
TO  
ALL



## HOW NATURE MANAGES THE FORESTS

"TOGETHERNESS", much talked of in modern society, has existed in nature from the beginning. Trees in a forest need the association of other trees, plants and animals for maximum growth in quantity and quality.

"This is well illustrated in a plantation," observes Reforestation Supervisor W. K. Fullerton, of the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests. "Most plantations are established with seedlings spaced six feet apart, about 1,200 to the acre. If climate and soil are favourable, the trees will have grown to about five feet in height in seven or eight years. During this time, the growth in height will be slow and uniform; then, as if by magic, the trees will suddenly start to grow much more rapidly in height."

### Trees Become Community

"This increased height growth is accounted for by the fact that the plantation has become a community instead of a number of individual trees. When the branches of one tree approach the branches of another, the 'community of trees' begins to control surroundings. The wind cannot travel through the community at the same rate and speed as between individuals. Evaporation of moisture from the soil and the rate of loss of moisture from the trees are lessened. Extremes of temperature are moderated by the close association of the trees."

"As the association becomes more intimate and dependent, bottom branches die because of shading; this will produce knot-free, select lumber. Trees must struggle for light, the leaders in the community become apparent, growing a little taller than others."

"As in the human society, the forest community will lose some of its members, but the science of forest management has reduced the

waste of valuable wood by removing the weaker, struggling trees as thinnings, using these products and enabling the rest of the forest community to thrive more vigorously.

"This togetherness includes animals, insects, plants—all are necessary and all co-operate to make the forest more valuable and greater than the sum of its individual parts. It is when man disrupts this togetherness by fire and wasteful cutting practices that insects and disease cause damage."

"The scientific management of forests works to preserve the natural balance of all the individuals and to maintain togetherness in the community."

## CANADIAN INVENTED

### TRAFFIC LIGHTS

THE death of George Alexander Walters, eighty-six, at Fairfield, Conn., recalls the fact that a daily newspaper editorial and feature writer, who later became deputy police commissioner of Detroit, Mich., invented the stop and go system of traffic lights, says the Woodstock-Ingersoll Sentinel-Review.

A Canadian by birth he was editor of the Kingsville (Ont.) Reporter from 1891 to 1897. He moved to the United States where he became an editorial and feature writer for the Detroit Free Press, Detroit News and Detroit Journal. It was while serving as deputy police commissioner from 1912 to 1922 that he became interested in traffic safety. Detroit was in the process of becoming the motor capital of the world and was plagued with serious traffic problems. It was at that time Mr. Walters invented the stop-go traffic signals and had them placed at busy intersections. Other cities became interested and the inventor assisted many in setting up traffic light systems.

Time has a habit of erasing little known facts from public knowledge. Traffic lights have "grown up" with the motor age and rank in importance with many inventions that have become part of our way of life. Most people know who invented the telephone, but how many know the identity of the inventor of traffic lights?

The city of Sudbury was the first Canadian city to install parking meters—another fact that is probably unknown to most Canadians. It is a little matter of national pride to recall that a Canadian-born inventor was the father of traffic lights.

## COUNTING WALRUSES

PLANS for preserving the walrus in Arctic Canada are being explained to the Eskimos by means of illustrated circulars.

Distributed by officers of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police these leaflets ask the help of the Eskimos in taking note of any walrus they see so that a census of their present numbers can be taken. The circulars use both English and the Eskimo language and were prepared by the Fisheries Research Board of Canada.

## FIRE CLEARS SNOW

A NEW vehicle for clearing snow from roads has been produced by a Newcastle-upon-Tyne engineering firm. Called the Snow Locust, it is a Land Rover with a big metal box containing oil burners fitted on the front. The heat is directed downwards to the road, melting the snow in front of the Land Rover. The resulting water and slush is swept to the sides of the road by a rotating brush at the back of the vehicle.

The Snow Locust town model will clear snow up to three feet deep. Larger models for country districts will clear drifts as much as seven feet deep.



THE OFFICER had every reason to be sceptical.

## A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR

THOUGH HE DID NOT LOOK LIKE ONE

"I'm the mayor's son," said the young man introducing himself to the officer in charge of the Salvation Army men's social work centre in a northern city of Britain.

"Really!" remarked the Salvationist, a smile flitting around his lips. "And if I told you that I'm the Emperor of Ethiopia would you believe me?"

The officer had every reason to be sceptical about the visitor who was asking for food and shelter. It was very hard to associate the dignified chief citizen of the city with this down-at-heel, unshaven, ragged, obvious victim of drink who claimed to be his son.

Besides, during his many years in charge of Salvationist centres the Major had heard many a hard luck story, some apparently sincere and sufficiently moving to make strong men weep.

"Look here, son," said the Major, "I'll help you when you are prepared to tell me the truth. I'm busy for the next hour. That will give you time to think things over. Then come and see me again."

The Salvationist manager would not have been surprised if his youthful applicant had vanished back into the anonymity from which he had sprung. Always he was dealing with the surprising number of men who merely drift around the country, victims of never-to-be-satisfied cravings. But he knew he must never become blasé about his task: to do so would be to behave merely as a hostel keeper and thus lose his sense of divine ministry.

### Welcomed His Return

With satisfaction, therefore, he saw the return of the youthful applicant some sixty minutes after his somewhat abrupt dismissal.

"You're ready to tell me the truth this time?" he smiled.

There was no answering smile from the lad. "I am the mayor's son," he repeated solemnly. "I know I don't look like it, but ring him up if you want proof."

Something about the untidy bundle of humanity before him

### HE FOUND A TREASURE

A BOY who visited the salesroom of a men's social service centre in Great Britain, with his parents and elder brother, discovered a huge family Bible and tried to bribe his father into buying it for him.

The father brought the boy, still carrying his huge, heavy Bible, to the officer and, in a rather apologetic tone, asked its price. The officer looked at the boy, full of life and impish to a degree. "Will you read it?" he asked. The boy replied that he would. "In that case you may have it for nothing, and God bless you! Ask Jesus to help you to understand it."

The father returned a few weeks later to say that the boy was reading the old family Bible to all in the house every day.

In the Belgian Congo meetings are held regularly in prisons, in general hospitals, at sanatoria and the Leopoldville Leper Colony.

seemed to defy further contradiction from the Salvationist. "Then why on earth are you like this?" he asked in astonishment.

"Things have always seemed to go wrong for me," muttered the young prodigal after a pause. "I admit I'm too fond of the bottle. I need your help badly."

Without replying the officer thumbed through the pages of a telephone directory and dialled a number. "His Worship the Mayor?" queried the Major into the mouthpiece. "This is The Salvation Army Men's Social Centre here."

"Oh, what can I do for you?" asked the cultured voice at the other end of the wire, a trifle indifferently.

"I rather think that this time I can do something for you," said the Major, measuring his words slowly. "I have a young man here asking me for help who claims to be your son. Is he?"

The stunned silence which followed made verbal confirmation unnecessary. The mayor's tone changed abruptly from that of a civic head to a father bitterly disappointed and bewildered at his son's waywardness.

"We gave him everything," he said. "Did everything we could for him. We've helped him time after

time. I'm sorry to have to admit it, but he's no good. Do what you can for him, please, Major. We'll pay for everything."

No resident of a Salvationist social centre receives preferential treatment, but this lad received every attention the officer could give him during the ensuing days. The will-power he lacked the Salvationists tried to supply, always trying to make him see the relevance of the Christian faith to his need.

Regular meals and care quickly began to effect a difference in the young fellow's appearance. When, with the officer's help, he succeeded in getting back his former employment and his family were willing to receive him again, he left the hostel's care.

Four weeks of free hospitality and firm understanding had been given a lad when he needed it most: his slither down the road from respectability had been stopped practically at the cliff edge.

That made the Army officer rejoice, even though nothing further was heard from the rehabilitated boy or his father who had promised to pay the bill.

The Salvationist had again demonstrated that his movement's motto was no idle boast.

*The War Cry, London*

### NEW WING OPENED

COMMISSIONER H. French recently laid the foundation stone of a new five-story wing to the officers' training college in the Bronx, New York City, forty years after the existing building was opened. A number of papers and articles were placed in a copper box inside the stone.

Governor A. Langlie, and Dr. G. Swartz, respective chairmen of the New York and Bronx Advisory Boards, brought greetings to the gathering. The Training Principal, Lt.-Colonel E. Nelson, presided and the New York Staff Band provided music.

### FAMOUS HYMN WRITER

THE 140th anniversary of the birth of Fanny Crosby, renowned blind writer of several thousand hymns and poems, was recently observed at Hackensack, New Jersey, with Mrs. Brigadier V. Dimond as leader and speaker.

The hymn-writer went to be with her Lord in 1915, and Mrs. Dimond recalled being refused permission by her school teacher to attend the funeral because she was not a "relative." However, school was let out in time for her to see the casket being brought out of the church, a precious memory. The burial took place at Bridgeport, Connecticut.

### LOW COST MEALS

AFTER having been closed for many years, since the air-raids of World War II, a newly-decorated hall was recently opened at Silver-town in the heart of East London's dockland, within sight of ships' funnels and lifting gear. Many people had to stand during the crowded service of dedication. The old drum was produced and used for the singing of choruses.

The corps officers, in their visitation, found among the older residents of the district those who remembered the Army's farthing breakfasts for needy people sixty years ago.

### "A CHILD SHALL LEAD"

A "FOR Christ, To Witness and To Win" Campaign report from Camdem, New Jersey, U.S.A., indicates that among seven seekers, five were members of a family of six, all brought to the Army by an eight-year-old girl. Her witness in the home had won the entire family for Christ.

### VARIED TESTIMONIES

ON a recent Sunday at Enniskillen, Ireland, testimonies were given by a policeman, a farmer and a bus driver, all recent converts. While visiting the local hospital, the corps sergt.-major led two people to Christ.



### LEADER'S LAST SUNDAY

WHEN the International Staff Band visited the English industrial centre of Oldham, a civic reception was given by the Mayor, Alderman J. Hilton, J.P., who also presided at a Saturday night musical festival. Colonel W. Wotton spent his last Sunday as leader of the band, there being four seekers registered for the day.

\* \* \*

### SOBERED ALCOHOLICS

SEVERAL seekers, including new people, knelt at the mercy-seat at a Southern Australian corps. Among them was an alcoholic who had not been without intoxicating liquor for longer than three days at any time in fifteen years. He has not touched alcohol for a month or more.

\* \* \*

### THE ONLY ADDRESS

A GIRL on being admitted to one of the Army's women's social work homes in Britain was asked her address. The only answer she could give was the address of a prison. It appeared that the institution was where her only two relatives, her father and brother, were serving sentences.

\* \* \*

### FAITHFUL WORK REWARDED

THREE men who settled into the Army's eventide homes in Britain recently, had similar backgrounds. Originally meeting the Army as destitutes, they were given help, and then worked for many years as hostel orderlies. Now, in their retirement, after faithful service, they are being cared for in different institutions.

### ANNIVERSARY HARVEST

WHEN Lt.-Colonel Olive Booth (R) and Sr.-Major Dora Booth (R) led seventy-seventh anniversary meetings at Peterborough, Eng., a former bandmaster and his wife sought restoration. There were seven other seekers. The tape-recorded testimony of a nonagenarian woman-soldier was featured.

### HISTORIC FLAG

PRESIDING over a "Festival of the Flag" event, at Watford, England, attended by over 1,000 persons, Commissioner E. Grinstead displayed a faded flag on which the Army Founder knelt on Mount Calvary.

## Famous Artist Returns

AN eminent artist who has painted portraits of members of the royal family, prime ministers, presidents and other distinguished personages, as well as many great historical subjects, recently visited a Salvation Army centre in London to view a painting that he had executed many years before.

He was Frank O. Salisbury, C.V.O., R.P.R.O.I., R.I., LL.D., who visited Hoxton Goodwill Centre, North London, where the spacious entrance hall is dominated by a large mural which he "painted and presented as a tribute to the great work of The Salvation Army" in 1940.

At the centre of this Salisbury work is a representation of St. Christopher, patron saint of travellers, with the Christ-Child on his shoulders. The face of St. Christopher, however, is that of the Army Founder, William Booth. Set in a scroll around the Christ-Child are the words: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto Me." On either side and against

a background of poverty and neglect are depicted groups of goodwill centre officers, comrades and converts.

A letter from Sr.-Major Ella Cates, the officer in charge, led to the artist's visit. Some weeks previously she had arranged for the setting of the picture and the lighting to be improved.

Mr. Salisbury's eyes sparkled as he viewed his work again after many years, and he expressed satisfaction that the painting had withstood the years so well.

Present at the happy event was the President of the Goodwill League Mr. Hugh Redwood, and the National Goodwill Secretary, Brigadier T. Jewkes.

Mr. Salisbury painted the official coronation picture presented to King George VI and Queen Elizabeth by the Dominions, and his portraits include those of Sir Winston Churchill, President Eisenhower and other great leaders.



# WOMEN OF THE TERRITORY

## Unite At Home League Rallies

WITH many hundreds of miles travel behind them, and in a spirit of real expectancy the home leaguers of Southern Saskatchewan rallied at Moose Jaw to greet their Territorial President, Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, and Mrs. Colonel T. Mundy.

From the first song a note of praise was sounded. Sr.-Captain B. Watson called the roll and many new choruses were sung by the various leagues. The guests were welcomed by the Divisional Secretary Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Sharp, after which Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth responded.

An enrolment of new members was conducted by the divisional secretary, and Mrs. Booth accepted them, presenting each with a home league pin.

Appearing for the first time were the singers, composed of members of Weyburn and Moose Jaw leagues. Resplendent in white blouses and sashes they rendered effectively "Christian, there's a Challenge". Mrs. Mundy then spoke urging her hearers to keep their prayer life alive and to maintain the family altar in their homes.

The divisional cashier, Sr.-Captain Watson, presented a special over-sized cheque tied with ribbon in Army colours, to Mrs. Booth for the new training college. The amount of \$270 represented the con-

tribution by the Swift Current League.

In her challenging Bible message Mrs. Booth exhorted her listeners to be ready to witness and to win. The presence of the Holy Spirit was evident as a successful rally concluded with the congregation singing "Prince of Peace, be present near us."

### AT SASKATOON

The next day the visitors travelled to Saskatoon to conduct a similar series of meetings, with an excellent representation of the northern Saskatchewan leagues. Sr.-Captain Watson called the roll, and a number of women were enrolled by the divisional secretary in a fitting ceremony. Mrs. Commissioner Booth accepted them as members as she presented the pins. Mrs. Mundy spoke of God's goodness to her and urged the leaguers to strengthen their prayer life.

A Saskatoon Westside trio sang "Speak to my soul", and the display of another over-sized cheque aroused interest as Sr.-Captain Watson presented Mrs. Booth with the amount of \$360 for the new training college project. Layettes donated by each of the leagues of the north were received by Lieutenant J. Brannen, of the Bethany Hospital, Saskatoon. The Scripture portion was read by Mrs. Lieutenant R. Butcher.



MRS. COMMISSIONER BOOTH presents to the Superintendent of Grace Haven, Regina, Brigadier G. Poole, gifts for the home from the southern Saskatchewan home leagues. Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Sharp and Mrs. Colonel T. Mundy are on the left and right respectively.

tributions of the leagues of southern Saskatchewan. Beautiful layettes provided by each league in the area were presented by Mrs. Booth to Brigadier G. Poole, Superintendent of the Grace Haven in Regina. These were to help with the fine work of this institution. Members of the Regina Home League auxiliary recited a Bible reading. Rapt attention was given Mrs. Booth as she addressed the assembly on the subject "Doors which I have entered."

### Awards Presented

Over one hundred delegates sat down to supper in the junior hall, served by the Moose Jaw League. At the table Mrs. Booth presented awards for the best name-plates to Moose Jaw and Indian Head. Swift Current League was given recognition, as Mrs. Booth pinned a corsage on Secretary Mrs. G. Holoquist, because the league took second place in competition for the divisional banner. After supper a demonstration of crafts was given by Brigadier Poole.

At the final meeting, the territorial president was greeted by a capacity-filled hall. The divisional secretary conducted the opening exercises and presented Mrs. Mundy as chairman. The home league singers sang "I met the Good Shepherd", the Moose Jaw League gave a play, "An Invitation and a Rose", and a trombone solo, "The Priceless Gift", was rendered by Bandmember Linda Boyes, accompanied by the Moose Jaw Band (Bandmaster W. Andrews) which also accompanied the congregational singing and played a march. The "Gifts of Childhood" was the title of an interesting pre-

Mrs. Booth held the interest of her audience as she recounted how the Lord has enabled her to help people and lead them to the Saviour. The presence of God was real, and the meeting closed with the singing of "One in aim and service".

The Saskatoon Citadel and Westside Leagues entertained the delegates to supper, the decorations including a replica of the "Home on the Bible" symbol in the centre of each table. During this time, prizes for the best name plates were presented by Mrs. Booth to Saskatoon Citadel and Tisdale. Mrs. C. Somers expressed thanks on behalf of the guest leaguers. After supper, Mrs. Captain L. Townsend conducted a craft-class.

### Varied Programme

In the evening the divisional secretary conducted the opening exercises and Mrs. Captain A. Caruk prayed. Mrs. Colonel Mundy was then presented as chairman. Mrs. A. Ryan recited Paul's "Love Chapter" and a group of singers (led by Mrs. R. Goode) rendered "Welcome to the Home League". One high-light of the evening was the presentation by the territorial president of the new divisional home league banner to Prince Albert League.

Members of the Westside Saskatoon League presented a play entitled "The Home League in Action". The Saskatoon Citadel Band accompanied the singing throughout the evening. Mrs. Booth gave a challenging message from the Word, and the singing of "Peace be to this habitation," concluded another inspirational rally.



THE HEAD TABLE at the home league rally at Saskatoon, Sask. Left to right: Mrs. Lieutenant R. Butcher, Mrs. Lieutenant B. Wiseman, Mrs. Captain L. Townsend, Mrs. Captain A. Millar, the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Sharp, the Territorial President, Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, Mrs. Colonel T. Mundy, Sr.-Captain B. Watson.

### IN SOUTHERN ONTARIO

THE annual rally for the Southern Ontario Division was held with Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich as guest speaker. About 700 women from every corps in the division gathered in the Wesley Church, Hamilton, Ont., wearing badges designed by their leagues.

The afternoon session was opened by Mrs. Brigadier C. Sim, who presented the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon, who in turn extended greetings to the delegates and their guest. Mrs. Major C. Fisher led responsive Scripture reading. During the calling of the roll each league stood and sang its chorus.

Home league members promoted to Glory during the year were remembered in "The Garden of Memory" service, when a white carnation was placed among the pink ones by Secretary Mrs. Johnson as each name was read; prayer was then offered for the bereaved ones. In both afternoon and evening sessions a group of singers from the Argyle Corps, Hamilton, under the leadership of Mrs. H. Rayment, a women's band under the baton of Songster M. Haskell, of Galt, and a vocal trio from Dunsmuir Corps, Hamilton, provided musical items. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Rich gave a helpful address, stressing the great need for Christian homes and Christian witness.

### "Silver Star" Dinner

During the interval between the afternoon and evening sessions, "Silver Star" mothers (of whom there are fifty-four in the division) met in the young people's hall at Hamilton Citadel and enjoyed dinner and a time of fellowship together. As a surprise, each mother received a place-card with the photo of her son or daughter on it. Mrs. Dixon warmly welcomed the women, and Mrs. Rich gave a short message.

The evening session was opened by the divisional commander, and Treasurer Mrs. Dray led the responsive Scripture reading. Featuring the new training college project were two small children dressed in Army uniform with cadets' braid around their collars, who were followed by each home league having its representative move to the platform, carrying a sign with the amount of money collected. These were received by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Rich, and the amount raised exceeded the quota. There was also a salute to the "Silver Star" mothers. While the band played "When Mothers of Salem," the mothers took their places on the platform and Mrs. Major Fisher read a poem entitled "Salute to Silver Star Mothers."

A number of training college cadets presented, "Greathearts, Past and Present" and hearts were stirred as women of the past came to life again and gave a short resumé of what they had been able to accomplish towards the making of a better world. Mrs. Rich gave a brief, challenging message. The closing song and benediction were led by the Divisional Chancellor, Brigadier C. Sim.

Gracing the platform for the evening session were Controller Ada Pritchard, Mrs. Myers, President of

the Local Council of Women for Hamilton, and Mrs. Rickers, chairman of the Women's Division for the Red Shield Campaign in Hamilton. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, with a large sign in the background containing a sketch of a world on the Bible, and overhead the word: "A World of Sin we'll strive to Win."—M.S.

### IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

THERE was great joy on the west coast because an old friend (Commissioner Emma Davies) who is on a world tour, was visiting Canada and was able to speak to the home leaguers of the greater Vancouver area. She was warmly welcomed by the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Hiltz.

After the opening of the rally by the divisional secretary, Mrs. Major A. Pitcher led in prayer, and the roll call was later made by Mrs. Brigadier W. Hawkes.

Grandview singers sang, "Walking in the Sunlight," and Mrs. Major W. Shaver rendered "Today on the Highway I met Him," accompanied by Mrs. W. Scarff at the piano who also gave a musical offering later in the meeting. The Scripture reading was given by Secretary Mrs. M. Ward.

Before addressing the audience, Commissioner Davies was presented with a corsage by Mrs. Major Pitcher. The visitor gave an outstanding message on "The Treasury of Dedicated Things," and all were inspired by the lessons she brought to their attention. Secretary Mrs. A. Burton gave the courtesies, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Hiltz brought the meeting to a conclusion with a song and prayer.—M.N.

### IN WESTERN ONTARIO

THE home leagues of the Western Ontario Division enjoyed a time of happy fellowship at annual rallies. Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, the Territorial President, was warmly greeted at Windsor by the women of the ten corps in that area who had gathered in the Citadel. The leagues were identified by name-plates, Partington being the winner of the prize offered for the design most descriptive of the home league. Ridgetown merited the rally attendance award.

Captain S. Clark soloed prior to an enrolment of new members by the former Divisional Sec., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander. Mrs. Booth recounted something of what the leagues in the territory are accomplishing, not only in projects and service, but also in spiritual matters, most important of all, in the building of Christian homes. Her listeners were reminded in the Bible message that the days are quickly passing. Today is the day to witness and to win for Christ.

Dinner was served by the Citadel League in the young people's hall, and home league husbands waited on the tables.

Items by the Citadel Band and Songster Brigade in the evening, added greatly to the blessing of the meeting over which former Divisional Commander Lt.-Col. Warrander, presided. The Citadel double trio sang, and the Citadel Home League

(Continued on page 13)

WITH the thrills and blessings of Winnipeg youth councils behind me, I boarded the night train and commenced the first stage of the journey to Northern British Columbia. Prince George, a bustling metropolis, was the first point of call. At 4.05 in the morning it was anything but busy, and the twinkling electric lights and sleepy quiet streets swathed in early morning mountain mist, presented a fairytale appearance. The District Officer, Major A. Rideout, the Commanding Officer, Lieutenant R. Wombold, and a comrade chauffeur met me at the station and we were whisked away to toast and coffee prepared by Mrs. Wombold.

A busy day followed, which took us to every part of the city, and included a TV appearance and devotional broadcast, as well as contacts with friends and comrades of the Army.

#### INDUSTRIOUS YOUNG FOLKS

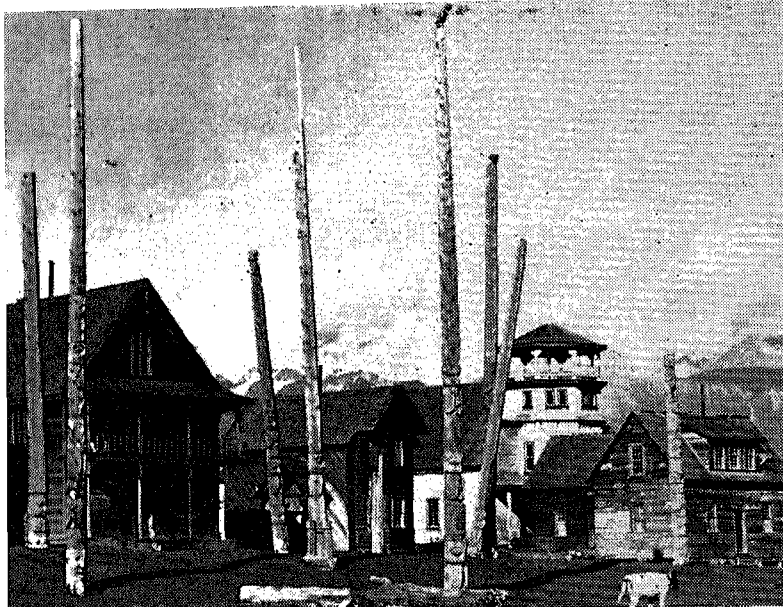
The little hall was filled for the "Victory Tea." I met the cub pack and counselled the boys. They were a neatly-uniformed group and the badges and stars in evidence indicated achievement. The Red Shield Campaign chairman, Mr. Chuck Lees, proved to be a dynamic zealot in the work of the Army, and a delightful companion at the dinner that evening.

An open-air meeting followed and the six lassie corps cadets were the "commandos" of the group. They manned flag and drum, used their tambourines, and gave a good account of themselves for God. The indoor meeting was charged with excitement and expectation. Junior soldiers were sworn-in under the colours and some comrades received their certificates as adherents. The message from the Word was followed by seekers at the mercy-seat; comrades kneeling in consecration and renewal; four friends raised their hands for prayer. We spent a time of fellowship and prayer with the officers in the quarters, then boarded the train at 4.30 in the morning for the tedious 500-mile trek to Prince Rupert.

Freshly fallen snow covered the landscape until we reached the halfway point of the journey at Smithers. Here we had the first glimpse of the towering range of mountains we were to travel through right to the Pacific coast. The beauty of the country was breathtaking. Names of Indian villages made familiar to me through years of association with Lt. Colonel and Mrs. W. Carruthers (R) sprang into life as we touched point after point along the Skeena route.

It was late when we arrived at our destination and the city was illumined with lights and twinkling neon signs, and drenchingly wet with rain. Captain E. McInnes welcomed us.

Daylight ushered in Good Friday. I looked out of my window and was amazed to see a towering mountain in



THE VILLAGE OF KISPIOX, northern B.C., with a number of totem poles in the foreground.

## Glorious Mercy-Seat Scenes and Joyous Testimonies

Described by the Candidates' Secretary, Sr.-Major L. Pindred, who conducted the Easter Native Congress and visited corps and village outposts in Northern British Columbia.

the back yard. All around me I viewed nature's best handiwork. The rain still fell, freshening the green of the new grass and anointing bursting tulips and foliage.

We made our way to the hall which looked impressive nestled alongside of four huge totem poles. The hall quickly filled and we shared a meditation around the Cross that I shall not forget for many a day. At the invitation, following the message from the Word, seekers made their way to the mercy-seat and sought forgiveness and power to live in the triumph of the Cross.

A junior soldier and corps cadet council took up the afternoon. We enrolled a new junior soldier and held a happy meeting with a consecrational closing.

The Cross was the theme for Good Friday night, and we had the joy of seeing a number of seekers kneel at the mercy-seat. A late gathering of the Prince Rupert officers and a cup of tea followed. Then a few hours' sleep, and soon I was on the train for the Native Easter congress at Hazelton, B.C.

The large Kitimat community hall was

the venue for the congress gatherings. Contingents of Indian soldiers and friends from Glen Vowell, Prince Rupert, Terrace, Port Simpson, Cedarvale, Kispiox, Kitselas, Willow River, Canyon City, Prince George, and other points surrounding Hazelton, streamed into the congress centre. Saturday night's meeting was the welcome gathering. The chief counsellor for Hazelton and each of the chief local officers of the other centres, sat on the platform. I sat with Major and Mrs. Rideout, literally breathing the history and tradition of these wonderful warrior people.

The chief counsellor welcomed the congress delegates to Hazelton, and gave me a special welcome. A delightful programme followed. Words of welcome were spoken by the local officers from the various centres. Most of them spoke in their native dialect and an interpreter enabled me to understand their messages.

Items by singing and timbrel groups from Terrace, Cedarvale, Hazelton and Glen Vowell, were sandwiched between the speakers. A saxophonist and guitar player from Port Simpson helped the

organist to provide an orchestral accompaniment to the soul-stirring singing. The choruses were new to me and the tempo moved from ultra slow to super fast, depending upon whether it was used for a prayer meeting appeal or for joyous testimony. The message on the Risen Saviour was followed by an immediate appeal for seekers, and I was overjoyed to see the response.

The native leader took over, his pattern for leading a prayer meeting being new to me. The one who made the altar call stood in the middle with two prayer helpers on either side of the platform, reminding one of Moses and his helpers who prayed with uplifted hands for victory in battle. One chorus was used over and over, and prayers in native tongue, punctuated by the earnest appeal of the leader, resulted in souls kneeling at the extended mercy-seat. Then followed a period of joyous singing and testimony.

Bright sunshine witnessed quite a number of Salvationists wending their way to the Hazelton hall for an early Easter Sunday morning kneedrive. Then followed an open-air effort and a full-scale congress march to the hall. No one seemed to mind when the flag bearer, a visiting Envoy from Terrace, B.C., took the wrong route and the three-deep march had to become a single file of climbers as we followed the flag up a steep incline! There was much good-natured merriment over the incident.

#### A READY RESPONSE

The Terrace comrades were in charge of the morning gathering, and saintly Sergeant-Major Seymour opened the meeting. Two comrades sang a duet, and gave the message. The Holy Spirit came upon the congregation. In a matter of minutes, over forty were kneeling, row upon row, at the altar. It was an indescribable experience in blessing.

An open-air meeting and march to the hall preceded the afternoon praise gathering. Brother Johnson was introduced by Sergeant-Major Williams, as the leader of the Kitsegukla group programme, and immediately the capacity crowd were rejoicing with hearty hand clapping and timbrel playing as we sang. The Port Simpson comrades assisted they were a happy crowd! I dedicated the granddaughter of the leader, then enrolled six new senior soldiers from Port Simpson. This is a thriving new corps and is yet without a hall. The comrades are working and giving and seeking valiantly to build one themselves. They appealed to the Major for help and promised an even larger corps.

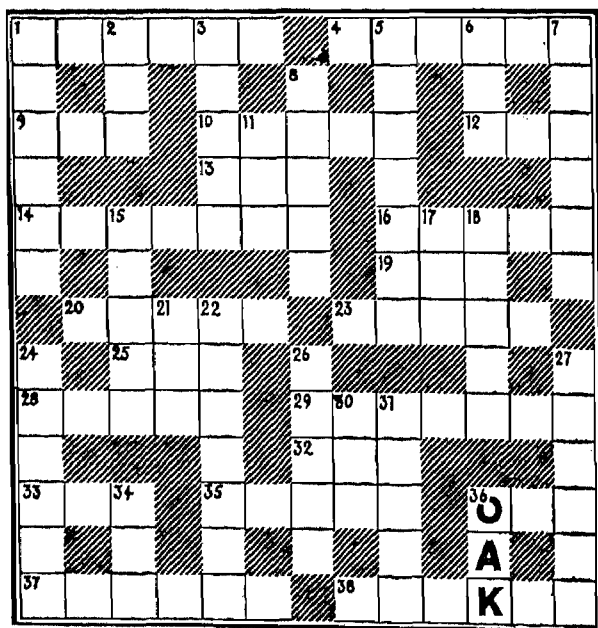
Our Indian comrades love to participate in the meetings and item after item both vocal and instrumental, and by groups as well as individuals, brought blessing and interest. As I read the Word of God and gave the Easter message hearts hungry after God drank it in. There to our joy, many again responded to the appeal for surrenders.

Then followed a praise and testimony meeting, led by the Kitsegukla comrades that eclipsed any old-time "free an easy" meeting that I had attended anywhere. The happy abandonment and spirit of praise was contagious and sheer delight to all. It was five o'clock when the benediction postponed the action indoors.

(To be continued)

## SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



- ACROSS**
- "Blessed be he that — in the name of the Lord"
  - Rabboni means the same thing
  - Charity "seeketh not her —"
  - A son of Abraham's old age
  - "Intreat me — to leave

- DOWN**
- "A friend that sticketh — than a brother"
  - "Let your light so shine before —"
  - "Not My will, but —, be done"
  - Belonging to times long past
  - The number of lepers that Jesus met and healed
  - The ransomed of the Lord shall do this
  - Greasy
  - This of Ethiopia shall not equal wisdom's price
  - The wife of this man became a pillar of salt
  - This of Joseph upset his brothers
  - This valley was one of craftsmen
  - Jesus went "into the coasts of — — Sidon"
  - These of things sold were brought to the apostles
  - If we — to commune with thee, wilt thou be grieved?"
  - "Behold an Israelite —, in whom is no guile"
  - "All that handle the — . . . shall come down from their ships"
  - She was a seller of purple
  - Part of a foot, not an inch!
  - Absalom was hanged in one

#### REFERENCES ACROSS

- Ps. 118. 4. John 20. 9. 1 Cor. 13. 10. Gen. 21. 12. Ruth 1. 13. Luke 5. 14. Jer. 15. 16. Rom. 9. 19. 1 Kings 22. 20. Jer. 13. 23. Ps. 94. 25. Mark 11. 29. Matt. 6. 31. Luke 5. 33. Mark 9. 36. Phil. 3. 37. Ex. 17. 38. Luke 24.

#### DOWN

- Pro. 18. 2. Matt. 5. 3. Luke 22. 1. Luke 17. 7. Is. 35. 15. Job 28. 17. Gen. 11. 18. Gen. 37. 21. Neh. 11. 22. Matt. 15. 24. Acts 4. 26. Job 4. 27. John 1. 30. Ezek. 27. 31. Acts 16. 36. 2 Sam. 18.

#### SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

- ACROSS**
- POINT. 5. DEPTH. 8. ALONE. 1. ERROR. 10. LUDIM. 11. ARE. 12. YOUNG. 13. ONES. 14. ELLIAH. 15. ATOMIC. 16. TREAD DOWN. 17. ERR. 22. SIEGE. 24. SKINS. 25. PLACE. 26. NIGHT. 27. SAGES.

#### DOWN

- PREPARE. 2. ISRAELITE. 3. TARRY. 4. HONOUR. 5. DELIGHT. 6. POD. 7. HYMNS. 13. NUMBERING. 14. AND WEPT. 17. CHRISTUS. 18. JOSIAH. 19. TASTE. 20. NOSES. 23. EGG.

## Daily Devotions

For Family or Private Worship

SUNDAY—

Luke 15:1-10. "THEN DREW NEAR UNTO HIM ALL THE PUBLICANS AND SINNERS." Someone has said, "Jesus drew to Him poor suffering women, and outcast publicans and sinners with a heartache, and troops of little children. He is our model, not only in holiness, but in winsomeness. Study and copy Him. A living, lovable Christian is the most powerful argument for the Gospel. If you would win sinners to the Saviour, you must make your religion winsome."

MONDAY—

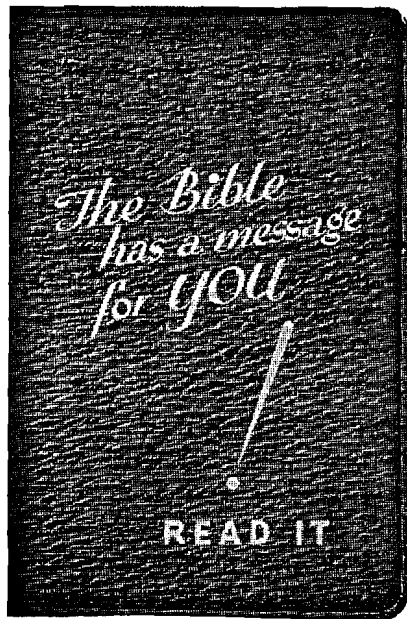
Luke 15:11-32. "THIS THY BROTHER . . . WAS LOST AND IS FOUND." This elder brother seemed to have forgotten that the prodigal was still his brother. He had not waited and longed for him as the father had. So he was harsh and critical when he did return. Beware of this "elder brother" spirit! Let us love our weak and wayward brother, and rejoice when he comes home to God.

TUESDAY—

Luke 16:1-17. "THE CHILDREN OF THIS WORLD ARE . . . WISER THAN THE CHILDREN OF LIGHT." "How tired you must be," said someone to a Hindu teacher. "You have pupils all day, and work overtime." "Money makes me fresh!" cheerfully replied the Indian. If we used the same skill, prudence, and energy in heavenly matters as men do in things of this world, God's Kingdom would progress by leaps and bounds.

WEDNESDAY—

Luke 16:19-31. "A CERTAIN RICH MAN . . . FARED SUMPTUOUSLY. A CERTAIN BEGGAR . . . WAS LAID AT HIS GATE . . . DESIRING TO BE FED." The rich man's sin lay not in possessing wealth, but in using it only for



selfish ends. He lived in luxury, yet never gave a thought to the needy man lying at his very gate. "And in Hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments," for he that shuts love out, shall in turn be shut out from love.

THURSDAY—

Luke 17:1-10. "THE APOSTLES SAID UNTO THE LORD, 'INCREASE OUR FAITH.'" Too often, the smallness of our faith is that which hinders us receiving the fullness of blessing God longs to bestow. But our faith can never become really strong whilst we desire to see every step ahead. True faith is to believe what we do not see, and its reward is to see what we believe. "Oh! for trust that brings the triumph!"

FRIDAY—

Luke 17:11-21. "WERE THERE NOT TEN CLEANSED? BUT WHERE ARE THE NINE?" How great the blessing all ten received merely for the asking, and yet only one returned to give thanks! No wonder the Saviour was grieved at their ingratitude. Are we as grateful for all His loving kindnesses and tender mercies as we should be?

## MORE THAN AN EXAMPLE---A SAVIOUR

BY BRIGADIER H. WELLMAN (R), Toronto

ONE of our foremost preachers asked a well-known American statesman for his solution of the acute problems of mankind. "A King", was the reply, "and His name is Jesus, the Christ!" The preacher said the thrill of that reply had never left him.

What heart has not been stirred by reading the pages of history which recount the heroic efforts of men to save their fellows? So many stories could be told; but where, in the annals of the race, is there any exploit to compare with the Saviour of sinners in His quest for the souls of men?

All the missions of men pale by comparison. Inspired by an infinite love, the Son of Man left His throne in Glory, and came to seek and save that which was lost. That is the best news this poor old world has ever heard. It covers the centuries from the days of Adam to the present day, and will continue to cheer and gladden tired, bruised, sin-sick hearts of millions until Jesus comes again.

Running like a golden thread through the Bible, from Genesis to Revelation, is God's great redemptive pattern. While Jesus was in the world He did many things, but every step He took, every work He wrought, and every word He uttered were all stepping-stones to the great purpose for which He came.

One of these stepping-stones was His preaching. Jesus was the greatest preacher the world has ever known. All others fade into insignificance when compared with Him, whose hands were calloused by the use of carpenter's tools and who

wore the peasant's robe of Galilee.

In the fourth chapter of Luke we have the record of the first sermon Jesus ever preached. This was given in the despised village of Nazareth, and in the synagogue that stood on the hillside. His townspeople and kinsfolk came to hear Him.

The leader of the service handed Him the Old Testament scroll and asked him to read the Scripture lesson. He took the scroll and read words that were so prophetic of His mission, so appropriate to His programme: "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me because He hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor, He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives and recovering of sight to the blind; to set at liberty them that are bruised; to preach the acceptable year of the Lord."

As these matchless words came from His lips, the people marvelled at His preaching. From that time on Jesus had no trouble in drawing a crowd. His messages were so plain that all could understand them. He made every place—even the great outdoors—a preaching place and He drew lessons from the commonplace things of life.

If Jesus had had nothing else to do than to utter these matchless parables of His—often delivered on the hillside—He would not have come to earth. If Jesus had had nothing else to do than to raise dead men, cleanse the lepers, open blind eyes and heal the sick, He would have stayed in Heaven. He came to the world to do something infinitely greater than



### A Prayer For Cleansing

WHERE are those hands of ancient power that touched the halt, the maimed, the blind? Where is that mighty heart of love that paid the debt for all mankind? Where is the all-forgiving Lord—the Father with the robe and ring, The Man who held the open door; the Friend that made the leper sing? I seek Thee Christ; I need Thee, Christ! I offer nothing but my shame; I crave Thy touch, the cleansing touch; I come in Thy most gracious name. Reveal Thyself a living power, and cleanse those regions deep within; I yearn to see the face of God; I want deliverance from all sin.

—John R. Matheson,  
Brockville, Ont.

this. Jesus did not even come to be an example. It is folly to tell the unsaved to imitate Jesus Christ. The sinner cannot imitate Him until he has been washed in His blood. John the Baptist did not say, "Behold the beautiful Example," He said, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

Jesus came to this world to do something more than live a beautiful life or to set us a great ideal. He came to do more than to talk, preach and live. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." His teaching and His miracles all pointed to this end.

Everything that He did, from the Bethlehem manger to the garden tomb, was a stepping-stone toward the great object for which He came. He came to deal with sin, the evil that breaks hearts, wrecks homes and digs graves.

Some day He is coming again—coming as conqueror, with all the kings of the earth at His feet. "Every eye shall see Him, every knee shall bow," and every tongue will loudly proclaim:

All hail the power of Jesus' name,  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem  
And crown Him Lord of all.

"The Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." (Joshua 1:9). There is no moment at which God does not present Himself under the guise of some suffering, some consolation, or some duty. Could we pierce the veil, and were we vigilant and attentive, God would reveal Himself continuously to us, and we should rejoice in His action in everything that happened to us.

## DECISION ELIMINATES WORRY

BY LIEUTENANT D. WARREN, Fort Frances, Ont.

"Therefore do not worry and be anxious, saying, what are we going to have to eat? or, what are we going to have to drink? or, what are we going to have to wear? Your Heavenly Father well knows that you need them all." (Matt. 6:31, 32. Amplified Version.)

IN a recent magazine, Ruth L. Sclater said these challenging words: "The decision to do something ends the worry". She got the message across by using several homey illustrations such as the mother worrying about her son's marks in high school and deciding to visit the principal. The result was

"A thousand blessings, Lord, to us Thou dost impart,  
We ask one blessing more, O Lord—a thankful heart."

SATURDAY—

Luke 17:22-37. "THE DAY WHEN THE SON OF MAN IS REVEALED." Christ is coming again—we do not know when, for He will come "as a thief in the night." The world will be just as astonished as it was when the flood came, or when Sodom was destroyed. May we be found ready, should He come soon.

"Our risen Lord will come again,  
The happy day is nearing;  
With hope elate we work and wait,  
And look for His appearing."

more study and less television.

Jesus told His disciples: "Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?" teaching them and us to stop worrying about material things. Put your worry into action, in other words make a decision to do something about it.

How can we do this? Read the verse after the one quoted at the top of this message. "But seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

Action! "Seek God"! Turn first to Christ; Believe in Him; His promises are sure. Once we have sought and found Christ, all our material needs will be supplied, thus eliminating the worry.

It was Solomon who, in his wisdom, said, "The little foxes spoil the vines." How true in regard to our lives! Worrying about little things can "get us down." Peter urged the early Christians to cast all care upon Jesus, because He cared for them—and He cares for us present-day followers. It grieves God when we do not trust Him.

When you worry, you do not trust; when you trust you do not worry!



The Cadets of the "Greathearts" Session will present

## PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

BY JOHN BUNYAN

in co-operation with the Danforth Songster Brigade, in the

### NORTHERN SECONDARY SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

(Corner of Broadway and Mt. Pleasant Rd.)

on

Friday and Saturday, May 27th and 28th

This effort is in aid of the new training college, and will be a unique presentation, with a cast of sixty.

Tickets - - - - - \$1.00

Available from cadets, and corps officers, or the Special Efforts Department, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, Ontario.

## Official Gazette

### APPOINTMENTS—

Major Marjorie Brodie, Territorial Headquarters, Finance Department.  
Probationary-Lieutenant Kenneth Dalrymple, Maisonneuve (Assistant)

### RETIREMENTS FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Colonel Thomas H. Mundy, out of Brandon, Manitoba, in 1915. Mrs. Mundy (nee Barbara Currie) out of Winnipeg 1, in 1918. Last appointment, Staff Secretary, Territorial Headquarters. On April 30th, 1960.  
Sr.-Major Blanche Marshall, out of Vancouver 1, in 1922. Last appointment, Ottawa Girls' Home, Superintendent. On April 12th, 1960.

*to Wyecliffe Book*

Territorial Headquarters

## Coming Events

Commissioner Emma Davies

St. John's: Sat-Sun May 21-22  
Botwood: Mon May 23  
Deer Lake: Tues May 24  
Corner Brook: Wed May 25  
Ottawa: Fri-Sat May 27-28  
Montreal: Sun-Wed May 29-June 1

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Sydney: Sat-Sun May 21-22 (Soldiers' Assembly)  
Toronto: Fri May 27 (Cadets' Festival)  
Toronto: Sun May 29 (Mount Pleasant Cemetery—Remembrance Day Service)

### SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

and

"Empress of Ireland"  
Memorial

Sunday, May 29th, at 3.00 p.m.

Mount Pleasant Cemetery

Toronto

Conducted by

The Territorial Commander  
Commissioner W. Booth

Music by the North Toronto Band

Relatives and friends are invited to avail themselves of this special occasion for the decoration of graves of loved ones with floral remembrances.

Toronto: Mon-Wed May 30-June 1 Divisional Young People's Secretaries' Conference  
Queen St. W., Toronto: Wed June 1 (Graduation of "New Canadian" School)  
Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Fri June 3 (Bregle Centenary Meeting)  
Parliament St., Toronto: Sun June 5  
Winnipeg: Sat June 18 (Stonelaying—Colony St. building)  
Winnipeg: Sun June 19  
Winnipeg: Mon June 20 (Opening, Men's Social Service Centre extension)  
Toronto: Training College: Tues June 21 (Covenant Day)

## AN EVER-WIDENING CIRCLE

AN illustration, used so often, and yet so apt, is that of the stone, which disturbs the surface of a lake, and the influence of this spreads in ever-widening circles, until the whole surface has been affected.

Just so, the addition of one extra copy of *The War Cry* to the circulation figures adds that much more to the sphere of influence of the printed word.

In a recent issue, comment was made on the possibility of exceeding the 65,000 mark in circulation for the weekly issue. The editorial staff is pleased to announce that for the week of May 7th, increases brought the total up to 65,100. The next objective will be 70,000. WILL YOUR CORPS HELP TO PUSH THE FIGURE STILL HIGHER THAT MORE MAY COME TO KNOW CHRIST TOO?

Orders for additional copies have come from the following centres:

Kingston, Ont. (For League of Mercy distribution) 100-200.

Newton, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. M. Robinson) 45-70.

Whitney Pier, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. G. Leonard) 135-150.

Gambo, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. A. Evans) 40-45.

## FLOOD VICTIMS HELPED

AS the War Cry goes to press news has come from the Northern Ontario Division of severe floods around Timmins, where at least 2,000 persons have been rendered homeless. Some of them have found refuge in the citadel there, and the D.C. Brigadier A. Calvert has rallied his forces to render aid, and has also contacted Territorial Headquarters for necessary supplies to be sent.

### Colonel and Mrs. A. Cameron

Halifax: Thurs May 26 (Graduation of Nurses)  
Halifax: Fri May 27; Sun May 29  
Kentville: Sat May 28  
Toronto: Wed June 1 Grace Hospital Graduation

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dalziel (R): Windsor May 28-29; Earls Court, Toronto June 4-5; Dovercourt, Toronto June 6

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. F. Ham (R): Mount Dennis, Toronto May 29

### COLONEL C. KNAAP

London South: May 28-29

### MRS. COLONEL C. KNAAP

Welland: June 5

Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell: Ottawa May 27; Montreal June 1

Lt.-Colonel L. Bursey: St. Thomas May 28-29; Orangeville June 11-12

Lt.-Colonel C. Eacott: Picton May 21-22; East Windsor May 28-29

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Toronto Temple May 29; Argyle, Hamilton June 5

Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: Riverdale, Toronto June 5; Amherst June 11-12; East Toronto June 19

Sr.-Major A. Brown: Sherbourne St. Hostel, Toronto May 29

Sr.-Major L. Pindred: Harbour Light, Toronto May 29; Newmarket June 5; Windsor Citadel June 12; Owen Sound June 18-19

Major K. Rawlins: Parkdale Citadel, Ottawa June 4-5; Toronto Harbour Light June 12

Colonel R. Spooner (R): North Bay June 11-12

### Spiritual Specials

Brigadier G. Wheeler: Chance Cove May 25-31; Little Heart's Ease June 5-10

## Order Your Summer Uniform N-O-W!



Made of high quality material—four to choose from, in a dark navy-blue. They will hold the crease well.

Smartly cut and beautifully tailored. Choice of regulation high collar, or open neck style, as illustrated. Neat in appearance and comfortable for summer weather.

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Store hours: Monday to Friday 9.00 a.m. to 4.45 p.m.  
Saturday 9.00 a.m. to 12.00 Noon.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

## MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

CHUCKLEY, Anne. Born May 10/1916, near Calgary, Alta. Ukrainian descent. Last known occupation repairing dolls. Also had connection with circus ponies. May be hairdresser. Height about 5'2". Single. Last heard from about 4 years ago from Toronto. Sister wishes to locate. 16-248

COLLEAUX, Don Orson. Born Aug. 4/1931 at Unity, Sask. Belgian. Divorced. Has worked for lumber firm at Timmins. Ont. Last heard from in 1955. Parents would like to see him. 16-220

DOIG, William Francis. Born Feb. 1 about 1926. Went to school in Trail, B.C. Married in Vancouver 1946, divorced in 1947. Has been logger at Port Hardy, Kitimat and Wells, B.C. Has also lived at North Surrey, B.C. Last known employer McMillan and Blodel, Vancouver. Has been in Can. Army, discharged from Petawawa. Sister wishes to locate. 16-145

DROBOT, Jack William. Born March 17/1930 in Lockport, Man. French. Taxi driver. Last heard from Jan. 1960 from Portage la Prairie, Man. Wife anxious to locate. 16-215

FARMER, Edwin William. Born March 1894 at Combermere, Ont. Lived in Loreburn, Sask. as a child. Moved to Los Angeles, California, U.S.A. between 1910 to 1914. Sister anxious to locate. 16-237

GORSKI, Michael and wife Margaret Anna. Michael born Aug. 2/1924 in Poland. Pipe fitter. Has son Hans aged 10 and daughter Jacqueline 5. Roman Catholic. Came to Canada 1953. Last heard from Nov. 1958 from Okotoks, Alta. Believed moved to Calgary. Wife's mother anxious for news. 16-037

GOULET, Solomon J. Born May 12/1902. Works with trains, probably engineer. 5'8", platinum blonde hair. Last heard from Jan. 1959 from Sturgeon Falls, Ont. Daughter wishes to locate. 16-211

HAARANEN, Mr. Heikki. Born May 14/1884 in Kuhlmoinen, Finland. Came to Canada about 20 years ago. Relative in Finland wishes to contact. 16-240

HAMMOND, Mrs. Roseina (formerly Wilson) Children Doris, Gladys, Reginald, Kathrine and Violet. Had connection with Salvation Army at Reading, England. Daughter Gladys wishes to contact. 16-225

HANN, David Frederick. Born July, 1940 at Bell Island, Newfoundland. Tattooed on hand (2 hearts Mom and Dad). Last heard from Aug. 1959 when in Can. Army. Last known address Petawawa, Ont. Roman Catholic. Mother anxious to contact. 16-156

HILL, Mr. Robin. Age about 28. Came to Canada from Belfast, Ireland. Graduate of Queens University, Belfast. May be engaged in law, police or insurance. Enraged in Nassau inquiring. 16-235

JOHNSEN, Jenny Alice. Born 1913 at Sunnydale, Alta. Required in connection with estate in Norway. Daughter of Albert Johnsen (deceased 1916) and Annie Johnsen, who lived in Sunnydale when last heard from in 1916. Any news will be welcome. 16-223

KOSKINEN, Mr. Kalle Akaton. Born 1893 in Finland. Came to Canada about 1920. Last heard from about 35 years ago. May be in Toronto. Sister in Finland inquiring. 16-189

LOVLIE, Harald Nicolai. Born July 18/1880. Blacksmith. Last heard from in 1937 from Winnipeg, Man. Has also lived in B.C. Son in Norway inquiring. 16-252

MAKELA, Lempi Aleksandra. Born Dec. 26/1899 in Finland. Married name may be Lassila. Came to Canada 1928. Believed to be in Toronto. Has two sisters in Canada, Hilja Amanda Makela, Bertta Emilia Makela and one brother Frans Oskar Makela. Required in connection with brother's estate in Finland. 16-190

MANNISTO, Mr. Urho Matti. Born May 29/1926 in Finland. Chauffeur. Wife's name Hilka. Came to Canada 1955. Last heard from 3 years ago. Mother anxious for news. 16-208

NEILSON, Arthur. Born at Westchester, N.S. Age about 45 5'6", slight build, dark hair. Anglican. Last heard from in 1954 from Saint John, N.B. Nephew wishes to contact on business matter. 18-218

PARSONS, Barbara (nee Conlin) Born Sept 24/1939. 5'3", 150 lbs., dark hair and complexion. Waitress. Church Mormon. Left home in Calgary, Alta. March, 1960. May be in Vancouver. Husband wishes reconciliation. 16-259

RANKI, Mr. Toivo Rudolf. Born Sept. 4/1913. Watchmaker but believed to be employed in lumber camp at Harrison Hot Springs, B.C. Wife's name Helmi. Son in Finland longing for news. 15-641

RASANEN, Mr. Antti (or Antero Raumand) 67-70 years of age. Born in Finland. Came to Canada 1912. Last heard from some years ago when address was Schreiber, Ont. Sister in Finland inquiring. 16-255

SVEDLUND, Mrs. Hanna (nee Hoppa) Born 1900 to 1905 in Finland. Came to Canada 32 years ago. Visited Finland in 1947. Lived in Ottawa. Niece in Finland wishes to locate. 16-256

WILLIAMS, Lewis James. Born 1888 in Wales. Came to Canada 1902. Last heard from in person when overseas in World War 1, in uniform of 21st Canadian Battalion. Lived in Toronto. Sister wishes to locate. 15-980

WOITOWICZ or WOITOWICH, William. Born Jan. 11/1904 in Manitoba. Ukrainian descent. Roman Catholic. Worked in mines and lumber camps. Has been in Kirkland Lake area. Last heard from 1932 from Raith, Ont. Brother wishes to locate. 16-246

## Territorial Territories

Captain and Mrs. D. Goodridge, former missionary officers, have now taken an appointment in Canada.

The Territorial Commander has appointed Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, wife of the Staff Secretary, as territorial league of mercy secretary.

The Brantford, Ont., Sunday morning broadcast by the band has been changed from 9.30 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

Mrs. Major F. White (R) and family wish to thank all who sent tokens of sympathy in the recent promotion to Glory of the Major.

Mrs. Major M. Rankin has been awarded a Long Service Order star, denoting the completion of thirty-five years service as a Salvation Army officer.

Brigadier G. Dockeray, Songster Leader Norman and Songster Muriel Dockeray express appreciation for the sympathy extended to them in the passing of their mother.

The General is booked to conduct three congresses in the territory: At Vancouver, B.C., September 23rd to 28th; at Winnipeg, Man., October 1st to October 3rd; at Toronto October 7th to 11th.

Parliament Street Corps, Toronto, is planning to celebrate its 56th anniversary on May 28th and 29th, and messages from former officers and comrades will be welcomed. Address such to Sr.-Captain S. Cooze, 20 Nasmith Ave., Toronto 2, Ont.

Seventy-fifth anniversary services are to be held at Amherst, N.S., on the weekend of June 11th and 12th, with the Training Principal and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich as leaders. Letters from former corps officers and soldiers would be appreciated and should be addressed to Major C. Simpson, P.O. Box 375, Amherst, N.S.



## A CHEERY COUPLE

Colonel and Mrs. T. Mundy  
Enter Retirement

As a small boy, living in London, Tom Mundy attended the Army company meetings at Holloway I and also at Highgate Citadel. He journeyed to Canada with his family in 1910 and lived for a time on a Manitoba farm. Later he worked as the night operator at a telephone exchange at Kenton, then he took advantage of an opening in a drug store at Bradwardine, Man. In 1912, his brother Fred joined The Salvation Army, and did not rest until the whole family moved into Brandon, and became members of the local corps. In 1913, Fred entered the Toronto Training College; in 1914, Tom followed and, in 1915, the elder brother, George, also became a cadet. In due course, the younger brother, Sidney, did likewise. Two of the brothers—Fred and George—have answered the Home Call.

Tom's first visit to Brandon from the loneliness of farm life was a challenge and, as he stood around a Salvation Army open-air ring, listening to the playing of the band he and his brother George gave up their plan for an evening of pleasure, and attended the inside gathering. There Tom made up his mind to join the Army of the Lord, and invest his life in full-time service. Colonel S. Maidment and Major J. McLean were conducting the meeting the night that Tom made a full surrender.

Lieutenant Tom's first appointment was to the mining area of Coleman, Alta., where, with Captain J. Acton (a converted professional footballer) he commenced the work in District 18, which runs from Lethbridge to the Crows Nest Pass.

There he, with his Captain and comrades, built his first Army hall.

In 1917 Captain Mundy was sent in charge of the Hillhurst Corps, at Calgary, after which he was appointed as divisional cashier at Edmonton. At Winnipeg, in 1919, he commenced his duties as private secretary to Commissioner W. Eadie, who had just arrived from South Africa. He served as private secretary to three Commissioners until his appointment as chief side officer at the Winnipeg Training College, in 1928. Transferred to Toronto as private secretary to Commissioner J. Hay in July 1930, Major Mundy, four years later was appointed as divisional commander to Nova Scotia. During his command there he and Mrs. Mundy and other officers visited the Moose River Mine, where three men were entombed for eleven days, and served the rescuers until those remaining alive in the mine were rescued. With his concertina, the Major struck up, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and the crowd around the mine joined in with the hymn of praise.

In 1941, the then Brigadier Mundy proceeded overseas as senior supervisor of the Army's war services in London, and remained there until transferred back to Canada in 1943. Then came his appointment as divisional commander of the Manitoba Division and, in 1945, the position of territorial young people's secretary. In 1956, Commissioner W. Booth appointed him as the first staff secretary to the Canadian Territory, his final appointment on active service.

Mrs. Mundy (Barbara Currie) was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, and settled in Canada in 1911. She was converted in a meeting in the Winnipeg Citadel led by Major J.

## Metro Divisional Farewell

SEVENTY officers of the Metropolitan Toronto Division met in council in connection with the farewell of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Gage from the command of the division. The proceedings were piloted by the Chancellor, Brigadier H. Roberts.

Tributes were paid to Mrs. Gage by Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Major G. Oystrik. Mrs. Gage was then presented as the wife of the new Staff Secretary, and also as the newly-appointed territorial league of mercy secretary.

Other representative speakers were Brigadier F. MacGillivray (R), and Sr.-Captain R. McKerracher, who spoke on behalf of divisional headquarters and the men officers respectively.

Lt.-Colonel Gage gave a stirring charge to his officers, basing his remarks on an incident from the book of Ezra. This was climaxed with the commitment of his flock to the safe-keeping of God.

McElhiney. There are four children—Allan, Jean, Betty and George.

Mrs. Mundy had three useful years before joining forces with her husband. Her first two corps were McLeod, Alta., and Yorkton, Sask., then she was transferred to the Winnipeg headquarters, and gave service in the finance and field departments prior to her marriage in 1922. She has endeared herself to all by her cheerful, helpful manner.

In a "salute to service" held at North Toronto, when there was a fine rally of the corps' musical forces, as well as a good attendance, tributes were paid to the retiring officers by the Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, and Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton. Taped messages from friends in other parts of Canada were heard, and a hearty commendation from ninety-five-year-old Commissioner J. Hay (R), in Australia, was read.

Both Colonel and Mrs. Mundy gave thanks to God and the Army for the opportunities of service given them through the years, and gave Him all the glory for all they had been enabled to do.

The Colonel led Sunday's meetings at North Toronto, during which he dedicated a grandson.



## A LOVER OF SOULS

Major F. White (R) Called Home

The departed warrior is survived by his wife and three sons: William, Bramwell, and Ernest.

The funeral service, held at the Dunsmuir citadel, where the Major had soldiered since last June, was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon, assisted by the Commanding Officer, Captain E. Zwickler, and Captain F. Lewis, of Woodstock, Ont. Brigadier C. Sim also took part.

Two of the songs best loved by the Major were sung, "Take time to be Holy" and "Lead kindly light". Sr.-Captain G. Wright, in paying tribute, told of the godly influence the Major had over young and old alike, and of his zealous love for souls.

Interment was in the Army plot at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, the committal service being conducted by Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon. Sr.-Major C. Everitt represented Territorial Headquarters.

At a memorial service conducted by Sr.-Major H. Ashby (R), Sergeant-Major B. Eldred spoke of the influence of the Major in the home and of his untiring work for the Master through the years. The commanding officer paid tribute and mentioned that the loss of Major White would be deeply felt, not only at the corps, but by the local business men with whom he had spent a great deal of his time, speaking to them about their soul's salvation.

MAJOR Frederick White (R) was suddenly promoted to Glory from Hamilton, Ont., on Friday, April 22nd last. He was an earnest and devout lover of souls and in all parts of Canada and the United States there are many who testify that they were brought to know the Saviour because of his life and godly influence.

Out of Harbour Grace, Newfoundland, Cadet White entered the training college in St. John's in January, 1901. He had two brief appointments in Newfoundland and then was given command of Digby, N.S. There followed a number of field appointments in the Maritimes, then, in 1920, he was transferred to Ontario with command of the Yorkville Corps, Toronto. A number of other Ontario appointments followed.

Although the Major and his wife entered official retirement in 1941, he was asked to command East Windsor Corps for a time. A number of campaigns in New England and Canada followed.

## WOMEN OF THE TERRITORY

(Continued from page 9)

presented a sketch, "Kindle the Flame". Mrs. Booth, in her Bible message, emphasized that the resurrection power of Christ can be realized in every life. "He knows your aspirations towards a pure and holy life, and because He is alive, He can help you," she declared. A seeker sought a deeper work of grace at the conclusion of the meeting.

The following day a hearty welcome was given the Territorial Secretary, Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell as leader of the London area rally when London Citadel was packed to capacity with delegates from the surrounding corps. It was felt new heights of fellowship and spiritual profit were reached. The Colonel paid tribute to the service of the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander, who was under farewell orders and the women present heartily endorsed the assertion that she had worked lovingly and untiringly in the interests of the home league.

For the past several months the leagues of the division have had a special project to raise funds to purchase mattresses for the new divisional camp at Bayfield. At both Windsor and London every league made a presentation in a novel manner of its gift and the announcement that \$1,420 for this purpose had literally been "tucked under the mattress" by the home league women was received with great jubilation and thanksgiving. In ad-

dition to this amount the leagues have given generously towards the new training college project, and to missionary and corps projects.

Mrs. George Winder, who is a member of the London Symphony Orchestra and a warm Army friend, played two beautiful numbers on the harp. Especially appreciated was the song, "How Great Thou art". The territorial secretary enrolled eleven new members prior to giving the message "We rejoice over those we know have sought Christ through the influence of the home league", she stated. "Let us keep the league in the vanguard of spiritual achievements." Vocal selections by the Woodstock singers were of blessing in each gathering.

The divisional commander presided at the evening session. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Brigadier S. Jackson, expressed appreciation to the women for their interest in providing the mattresses and other necessities for the camp which will chiefly be used by young people. Lt.-Colonel Burnell brought a challenging message which was followed by a Biblical sketch, "From Poverty to Riches", beautifully portrayed by the London Citadel missionary group.

The Citadel League served a delicious supper to the delegates. St. Thomas League was awarded the prize for the identification badge and Petrolia the attendance award, with the full league of twenty-two members in attendance.

# THE BAND SERGEANT'S STORY

How the campaign slogan became real in a South German billet at four o'clock in the morning

WHEN a Swiss band crossed the Minneapolis IV String Band to take part in a "Salvation Army Day" which Lt.-Commissioner E. Wickberg was leading in dignified Gustav-Siegle-Haus, Stuttgart, its members were praying for soul-saving success. On Sunday afternoon the band gave a festival and nothing in that programme left such a lasting impression as the testimony of Band Sergeant R. Schiffmann.

"I am in very good spirits today," he began. "When one claims to be a happy Salvation soldier, however, one must be able to give the reason for the claim."

There was a breathless stillness as the sergeant then related how, following the festival the previous night in Pforzheim (a much-scarred Swabian town), he had had a long conversation with his hosts in the billet to which he had been taken. They asked him, with the usual politeness, if everything was to his satisfaction and were astonished when he replied, "No."

They were almost as puzzled with his explanation. His personal prayer to God had not been answered. "My comrades and I were most anxious to see someone dedicating himself to God at the mercy-seat at the end of our festival."

The lady of the house replied, "Do you know, sir, that when I visit an Army meeting now and again the one thing I cannot understand is the penitent's-form. I should never be able to bring myself to stand up before all those people and go out to kneel in public dedication."

The conversation went deeper. Toward midnight Robert Schiffmann put to his hosts a direct ques-

tion as to whether they were really happy. Then the first bitter tears flowed. There followed two hours in which the man and his wife laid bare their hearts and confessed the mistakes and failures of their lives. They had lost two children in earlier years and that had caused the mother wounds which had never healed. The man had been a soldier in the war and had also suffered wounds to body and spirit.

"At a quarter past two this morning we began a Salvation Army meeting," went on the band sergeant, "and as I was the only representative of the Army I gave my testimony, and because I was the only Salvationist, at about half-past two I started to read God's Word to my small congregation. The text was, 'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.' I spoke of the sorrow we cause ourselves and of the blessing the Lord is willing to give us every day but for our failure to claim His grace. And then at a quarter to three came the decisive question: 'My dear friends, are you ready for us to begin our prayer meeting; are you ready if we pray together to give your lives over to God?'"

## An Affirmative Reply

Both were ready. The woman made the beginning. A few minutes before three in the morning the sergeant knelt in prayer at her side while her husband went for a short walk. When he returned he also knelt down on the living-room floor to give his heart to God, while Band Sergeant Schiffmann explained the way to God more perfectly.

"At ten minutes to four we went to bed at last," reported the sergeant, "but I can assure you that in spite of the short night I rested well and feel no trace of tiredness. Early this morning I saw the light shining in the faces of these two converts and I can prophesy that if you are as serious with God as they were you will have the same light in your eyes."

"This morning we shook hands in the certainty that God had worked through that festival. My prayers

had been heard, and what I thought was an absence of answer was only a matter of a slight delay. Now all that has been put right."

The band sergeant concluded his talk by reminding the comrades that the penitent-form is the most important of all things for the Salvationist, that his life of holiness also begins there, and that he can only do God's work if he seeks God's power to walk with Him in white and to speak to other men about their souls. "If this were not so I would rather discard my uniform," he ended.

It was quite clear to his German comrades that the Swiss band sergeant understood the meaning of the campaign motto for this year—"FOR CHRIST, TO WITNESS AND TO WIN"—*Der Kriegerstuf, Germany*

## YOUTHFUL TRAVELLERS

MEMBERS of the Calgary Citadel Young People's Band (Leader C. Stunnell) made the long jaunt of nearly 500 miles to see weekend visitors at Regina Citadel recently.

Sight-seeing at such places as the R.C.M.P. barracks and the provincial museum launched the activities. Following supper at the hall, the visitors created a stir with a march of witness, proclaiming the message of salvation.

The evening festival was entitled "A night with the stars" and many stars in the making were in evidence. The band played such numbers as "To the gloryland", "The sweetest story" and "Gratitude" while solo items were contributed by Judy Honeychurch, Terry Thompson, Tom and Don Royan and Mrs. J. Royan and Sandra Mason, Betty Gunn and Pauline Leong played a horn trio. Chairman for the evening was Brigadier D. McIlvenny.

The young folk participated in both the morning and evening meetings with Bandmembers D. Mundy, T. Royan, R. Sharegan and G. Venables giving words of witness. Eric Haynes along with Terry Thompson were heard in vocal items.

Another musical festival was given Sunday afternoon in the mu-

## A Song Was Born

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker (P)

ALL MY WORK IS FOR THE MASTER  
No. 473 in The Salvation Army Song Book

THIS song, written by General A. Orsborn (R) breathes the spirit of the valley of humiliation. In 1922, the writer was a divisional commander in London, Eng., responsible for some fifty corps.

"With hearts aflame for the salvation of the people and the building up of the Army, the whole division moved forward. We were happy," said Orsborn.

"Just when we reached a peak, a rumour reached us to the effect that the growing South London Division was to be divided. You will not require me to indicate my reactions. They were resentful and rebellious. I thought I had my feelings well under control. For a time, all went calmly.

"Then a few words were said concerning the impending change; they were not tactful. I answered in the same tone and there followed a sharp exchange. I had quarrelled and the Holy Spirit left me.

"I could not quarrel with anyone about anything and still keep my heart fit for the Holy Spirit, for when the Spirit is grieved, He leaves. I went my way with my will snapped tight within me.

"That was my state of mind, until on a certain Sunday morning, I was alone in a small room when I heard singing. Officers were at prayer, singing 'Nothing from Thy altar I would keep, to Thy cross of suffering I would leap.' I yielded myself to God and joined in the song, my will was relaxed and submissive to the Holy Spirit.

"As I wept before my own private and personal mercy-seat, these words were born. This was the first step toward spiritual recovery. I had to apologize to my leaders, and I was soon found confessing my faults and asking for forgiveness."

This song was first used at an officers' meeting at Croydon, in the South London Division.

The habit of judging and condemning others is usually a great deal more serious blemish than are the things we so glibly point out as flaws or faults.

seum auditorium, with Brigadier A. Bryant presiding. Band numbers instrumental duet played by members included "Realms of day", "Glorious treasure" and "American Melodies" while an interesting feature was an instrumental duet played by members of the Honeychurch family.

## RETURN VISIT

RETURNING a visit made by the Minneapolis IV String Band to the Lakehead last fall, members of the Fort William Band, under the leadership of the Commanding Officer, Captain E. Brown, travelled to Minneapolis on a recent weekend.

Under ideal weather conditions, the trip was made and activities got under way as the visitors and the local musical aggregations joined for the supper meal.

A musical festival, presented in the hall followed, and the visiting band, using selections from the Canadian Band Journal brought blessing through their efforts. Particularly effective were the numbers, "The Glory Song" and "My Pilot's Face."

A recent convert of the Fort William Corps, Bro. C. Clarke, travelled with the group and joined with other members of the band to form an acceptable male quartette. Sergeant-Major E. Reid, of St. Thomas, Ont., who was a former bandmaster of the Lakehead combination and who was visiting on his annual vacation, also accompanied the group and rendered a cornet solo.

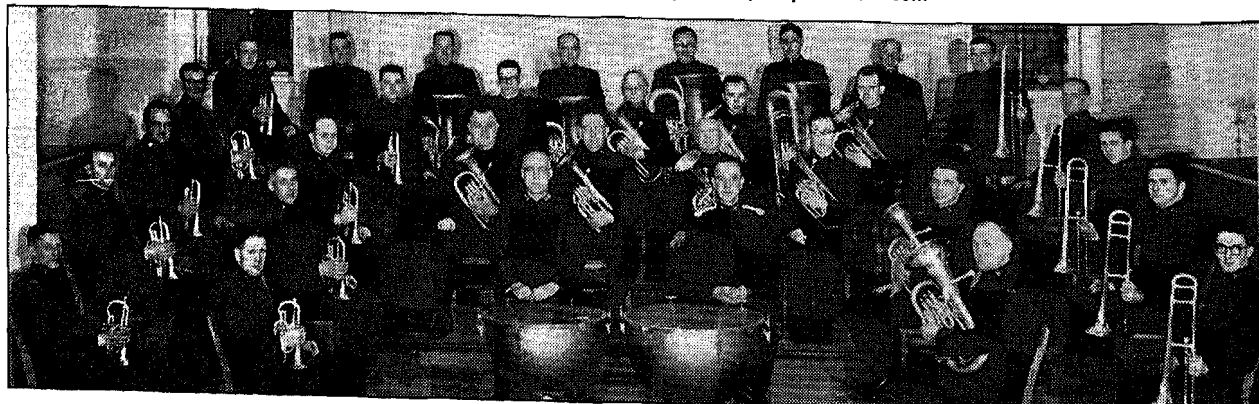
Sunday morning, the visitors conducted the holiness meeting, Captain J. Barr stirring many hearts with his message. In response to the appeal, two seekers were recorded, one of them a bandsman, who had been a backslider for many years.

On the return journey the band stopped at Two Harbours, Minn., to take part in the salvation meeting. The building was nicely filled for the event, and those on hand listened appreciatively to the messages in music, song and the spoken word.

Excellent position soon available selling general accounting machine equipment. A good knowledge of accounting methods essential—previous selling experience helpful. If any Salvationist is interested, please contact Bandmaster G. Shepherd, 505 Princess Ave. London, Ont.



TWO MUSICAL GROUPS, one representing one of the smaller and the other one of the larger Canadian corps. ABOVE, the Fort Erie, Ont. Band with Envoy and Mrs. R. Fowler, who are responsible for the corps, and Bandmaster W. Field. BELOW, the London Citadel Band with Bandmaster G. Shepherd and the Commanding Officer, Major S. Mattison.





# The Salvation Message Proclaimed Far And Wide



LEFT: Sr. Major W. Crozier, visitor to London Oak Street Corps, with the Corps Officers, Lieutenant and Mrs. J. Thompson, and Corps Cadet Guardian B. MacArthur (See report below.) Photo by J. Savage. RIGHT: Planning committee for Red Shield Appeal in Verdun, Que., includes (front row) the Treasurer, Mr. W. Charlton, the Commanding Officer, Sr. Captain G. Clarke; General Chairman, Alderman A. Wilcox; City co-ordinator, Mr. A. Cunningham; Ward Chairman, Mr. J. Quinn. Brigadier A. Dale, is at extreme left, back row.

Much blessing was received from the visit of Brigadier and Mrs. A. Dale to **Pembroke, Ont.** (Lieutenant and Mrs. P. Gee) on Easter Sunday. In the evening salvation meeting, seven junior soldiers were enrolled and many hearts were touched by the witness of several of these young people.

The testimonies of the converts of the **Toronto Social Service Centre** are always a thrill and, on a recent weekend, some of them accompanied the Superintendent, Brigadier S. Joyce, to the **Hamilton, Ont.**, counterpart of the institution, where two souls surrendered in the meeting conducted by the Brigadier. Another productive effort was a Sunday meeting at **West Toronto**, when forty converts assisted the Brigadier in the meeting, and many hearts were touched.

Pre-Easter week-night services were conducted at **Parliament Street Corps, Toronto** (Sr. Captain S. Cooze, Lieut. D. Putnam) by several officers of the division who provided special music and other talent. The meetings were well attended and much blessing was received.

An early sunrise service, followed by a fellowship breakfast commenced activities on Easter Sunday, when the gatherings were conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major E. Parr. The singing company took part in all services, and the young people presented a programme in the afternoon, when three junior soldiers were enrolled. Five senior soldiers were sworn-in at night. The Major's music and messages were of blessing.

There was a record attendance at **Lakeview, Ont.** (Lieutenant and Mrs. D. Warnas) on Easter Sunday, when the meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. C. Hustler. In the morning the Major commissioned a number of recently-enrolled junior soldiers as singing company members and the brigade, twenty strong, sang "He Lives". The Bible message was given by Mrs. Hustler. In the afternoon, the Major visited the company meeting.

At night, four senior soldiers were enrolled, three of whom were recruits and one a transfer from the young people's corps. The Major gave an earnest Gospel message that stirred his hearers. During the course of the meeting a stranger wandered in, who later inquired earnestly concerning the Army's ways and beliefs. The comrades are praying for him and he is being visited. Grace and Barbara Hustler soloed during the meetings.

## Promoted To Glory

Sister Mrs. Kate Tabor, Woodstock, Ont., was promoted to Glory in her sixty-fifth year. For many years she had been a church member but, last July, she was enrolled as a soldier and, later, donned full Army uniform. Her quiet influence was felt amongst the comrades and in the home league.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain F. Lewis, and Mrs. Lewis sang "Some day the silver cord will break."

A seven-day campaign held at **London Oak Street Corps** (Lieutenant and Mrs. J. Thompson) concluded on Easter Sunday with an enrolment of four junior and five senior soldiers. The campaign meetings, which were productive of great spiritual blessing, featured various speakers who included the former Divisional Commander, Lt. Colonel C. Warrander, Brigadier P. Johnson, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Brigadier S. Jackson, Major F. Smith, Sr. Captain M. Kerr, Captain R. Dean, Lieutenant A. Wilson, and the commanding officer. Easter Sunday was a day of rich spiritual reward. Two adults and four young people knelt at the mercy-seat in the morning meeting.

Prior to the campaign, a Maritime Night was held when a large group including persons from the Maritimes and Newfoundland gathered for a time of fellowship. The commanding officer piloted the proceedings. Sr. Major W. Crozier was the guest speaker and described many aspects of Maritime life, as well as giving an inspirational Bible message. Music was provided by Miss G. Skinner, and Mrs. J. Savage soloed. At the close, refreshments were served by the youth fellowship members.

"An Hour at the Cross" began at seven o'clock on Good Friday morning and was a time of renewal of faith and dedication at **Kingston, Ont.** (Captain and Mrs. J. Wood), the Captain delivering an earnest message. Soldiers and friends then assembled in the lower hall to partake of breakfast together, with chorus-singing and testimonies.

All branches of the corps participated in the Easter Sunday morning march. In the holiness meeting, ten recruits were sworn-in as soldiers, one of them being a recently-converted Chinese nurse. Decorating the platform were beautiful lilies donated by the Hon. W. M. Nickle, M.P.P. and comrades. During the afternoon company meeting, fifteen new junior soldiers were enrolled. Spiritual blessings were received in the night salvation meeting also.—A.W.

## How The Army Came To Downsview, Ont.

AT Christmas time, 1958, Sr. Major W. Boshier (R) proposed the holding of a carol service in the apartment building in which he and his wife live at Downsview, in suburban Toronto. He took his portable organ into the corridor and, with Sergeant-Major V. Ottaway (Wychwood) assisting with his violin, held a carol sing in which about thirty residents joined.

The next year, there were several requests for another service, so the Major arranged for a Mr. G. Prowse (a non-Salvationist) and the sergeant-major to assist with their violins and two services were held, one on the top floor and one on the main floor, with an attendance of fifty. This has created a friendly feeling towards the Army. The Major and his wife are the only Salvationists in the building and, if some need arises, they are approached for guidance in the matter.

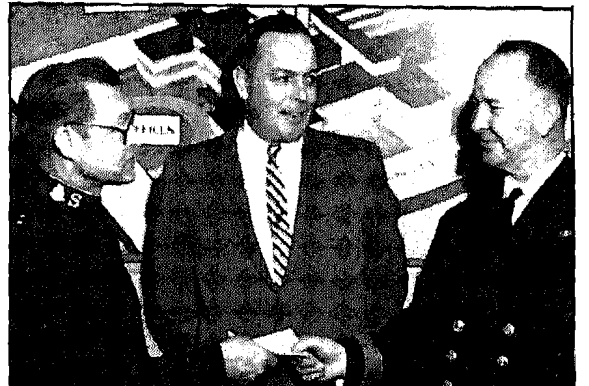


ABOVE: The Seal Cove, Fortune Bay, Nfld., Census Board local officers, with (centre) the Provincial Commander, Colonel E. Fewster, and the Corps Officers, Sr. Captain and Mrs. L. Monk. RIGHT: At Ottawa Citadel Brother D. Turner cuts the anniversary cake with Junior Soldier Susan Dymond on his right and Bandmaster W. Dinsdale, M.P., the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. W. Slous, and Sergeant-Major F. Finch behind.



## THE NAVY ASSISTS

RIGHT: Commodore H. Burchell, Supt. for the Atlantic Coast, presents to Brigadier J. Smith, Public Relations Officer, cheque for \$1,612 for the Red Shield Appeal, being contributions from the staff and employees of the H. M. C. Dockyard, Halifax, N.S. Mr. J. V. Criddle, the 1960 campaign chairman looks on.



One hundred and eighty persons sat down to dinner on Saturday night at **Greenwood Corps, Toronto** (Lieutenant and Mrs. H. Roberts), when Newfoundland weekend was celebrated and Brigadier and Mrs.

J. Batten piloted the meetings. Afterwards a musical programme was presented by the Temple Band (Bandmaster D. Dowding), with the hall crowded to capacity.

The Sunday morning holiness meeting was a time of blessing, features of which were earnest testimonies and a challenging message by the Brigadier. The visitor also dedicated a new drum, which had been paid for by the proceeds from the dinner the night before. The message at night was given by Mrs. Batten. During the prayer meeting a mother, who was a backslider, and her four children knelt at the mercy-seat, as well as an elderly woman—M.E.

Thirty Bibles were presented to the **Saint John, N.B., Men's Social Service Centre** (Major and Mrs. A. Hopkinson) by the Gideons in one of a week of meetings conducted at the institution. Mr. J. Logan represented the Gideons and was the special speaker, and Mr. N. McBeth and Mr. R. Crumb gave testimony. Speakers in other meetings were the former Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Nelson; the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major B. Acton; Lieutenant J. Dehmel; Sergeant-Major Marshall; Treasurer F. Crozier.

## For Christ, to Witness and to Win

### 9. CONTACT

IT TAKES COURAGE to make a direct frontal approach to a person about salvation. David had been an open-air fighter since he was drafted into the senior band at fourteen years of age. He was now in his twenties and contemplating officership. He had never done more than play his instrument and occasionally give his testimony outdoors. One day, the officer in charge wanted to try a new method of attack. His plan was to divide the group going to the open-air stand into two.

A BUSY STREET was chosen as a base for the meeting. One group was to carry on in the usual manner singing, playing, praying and testifying. The members of the other were to arm themselves with tracts and a Bible. Two girls were to work together and the young men singly. They were to station themselves at fifty pace intervals on both sides of the main street, and when the clock struck the hour appointed, commence to read at a moderate pace the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah. By this means the people walking up and down the sidewalks never escaped the Scriptures.

FOLLOWING THE READING, contact was to be established with people. David listened to the plan and then confided to the officer, "Major I'm scared to death!" The Major replied, "Don't tell anyone David, but so am I." They prayed together and the groups sallied forth. The readers did their job well, then got into conversation with some. Other comrades courteously handed out tracts and spoke a "God bless you!" One woman was encouraged to kneel in the open-air ring and was one of five converted in this way.

DAVID HAD FAILED to go out with his group and had hidden behind his euphonium in the open-air ring. A sense of shame gripped him and, with a prayer on his lips for courage, he placed his instrument by the wall of the bank. Grabbing a few tracts, he moved out into the stream of passing people. His first contact was with a fine-looking young man. David quickly found that he was an enquirer with a hungry heart for truth. He had been a Communist, then a follower of a religious cult. His heart was hungry for peace, and his life for a worthy purpose.

WITH OPEN TESTAMENT to enforce the pleading, David witnessed the surrender and knelt by a fire hydrant with his convert. When they rose to their feet, the officer suggested that David take the man's name and address and visit him, introducing him to his corps. The man handed him a calling card, and to David's amazement he learned that he was a private detective! The next day David thanked God publicly for the joy he had experienced winning his first soul for the Lord in the open-air.

WOULD THE ORDINARY become the extraordinary in open-air warfare if more "commandos" pushed out and got in face to face, hand to hand, heart to heart contact with people, for Christ, to witness and to win? I think so. Have you the courage and the will to try?

## Christianity In The News

### IN NEED OF REVISION

● LONDON—The Rev. Dr. W. Matthews, Dean of St. Paul's Cathedral, said in Cambridge recently that the Church of England's historic Thirty-nine Articles are in need of revision. Preaching in the University Church, Dr. Matthews maintained that the 16th century document, which summarizes Anglican dogmatic tenets in relation to theological controversies of that time, does not represent the present mind of the church.

Referring to the objection that attempted revision of the Thirty-nine Articles might lead to controversy in the church, Dr. Matthews agreed that it would be a dangerous enterprise. At the same time, he pointed out, all ventures of faith are dangerous, but it often turns out that it is more dangerous still not to embark on them.

### A GROWING CHURCH

● PUERTO ALEGRE—The executive committee of the Lutheran World Federation met recently at Puerto Alegre in Brazil. This was the first time that the committee has met in Latin America. The meeting was attended by some sixty delegates from Lutheran churches in ten countries.

Lutheran churches in Latin American countries are growing, it was reported. Their baptized members now number about 900,000. Six hundred thousand are in Brazil.

Four younger churches applied for membership in the Lutheran World Federation. Three of these are in Africa: two in Tanganyika and one in Southwest Africa. The fourth is in Taiwan, in Asia.

### THE COMMON LIFE

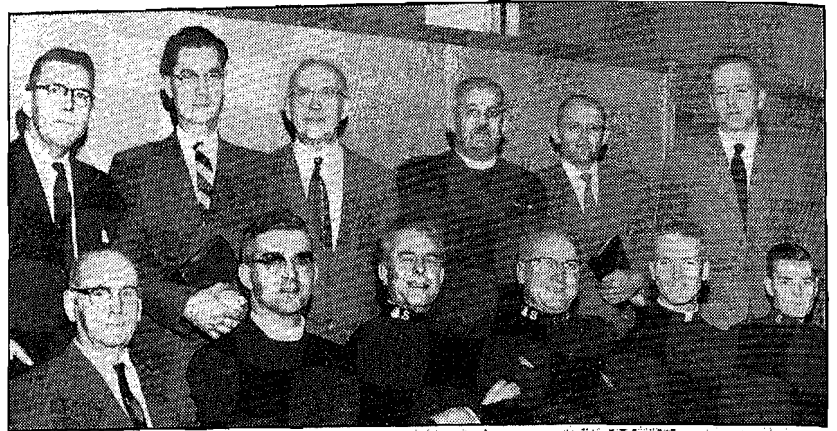
● NEW YORK—Dr. E. Smith of New York said recently that churches are largely neglecting one of their major tasks—the training of laymen for Christian witness in the world. The Church's major battlefield, he said, is not in its committees and conferences, but in the common life of the secular world. The real ministry of the Church is in large measure, the ministry of the laymen.

### BIBLE STORIES FOR CONGO

● NEW YORK—Belgian Congo editions in twenty different dialects of an illustrated booklet, "Stories of Jesus for Children Everywhere," have been prepared under the auspices of the World Council of Christian Education and Sunday-school Association, in New York. Specimen copies of the editions were received from the Congo where they were translated into the dialects from the English. Each booklet consists of seven stories and eight pictures.

In a letter received by the council, an official of the Congo Protestant Council, a member unit of the world group, noted that the editions "cut across both denominational and national lines in the distribution of the 240,000 booklets around the Congo."

Altogether more than 2,000,000 of the books have been printed and distributed in some 110 areas of the world. Resources for sending out the booklets, now in an even fifty languages and dialects, come chiefly through gifts of children in the United States and Canada, according to a World Council of Christian Education spokesman.



A DAY OF RETREAT, sponsored by the Ministerial Association of Portage la Prairie, Man., was conducted by the Candidates' Secretary, Sr.-Major L. Pindred. Others in the photo include the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Moulton and the Commanding Officer, Captain G. Eaton.

### PERSONNEL PLACEMENT

● MINNEAPOLIS—Men who belong to Bethlehem Lutheran Church in Minneapolis, Minn., get a chance to put their talents to work in the service of the church.

A manpower resources bureau headed by Norman E. Groth has registered some seventy per cent of the church's male members in a kind of "personnel placement service."

The bureau found that ninety men were interested in becoming ushers.

Fifty-two men volunteered to do painting in church; thirty-two offered their services as carpenters; thirty-seven said they would be willing to do youth work; thirty-one preferred organization work; twenty-three were willing to sing in a choir; nineteen said they would do office work; eighteen offered to teach Sunday school; sixteen offered to help with publicity.

Others volunteered for other ac-

### TO INCLUDE SMOKING

● NASHVILLE—The Methodist Board of Temperance announced that it has broadened its field of concern to include smoking, in light of mounting evidence that smoking is harmful to health.

The board is distributing free copies of the booklet *Should You Smoke?* issued recently by the American Cancer Society, pointing out the research findings which link cancer and heart disease to the frequency of smoking.

Activities, including one who said he could do bird imitations for church programmes.

A physician member of the church offered to examine fifty members of the church's boy scout troop, saving the church some \$150 or more.

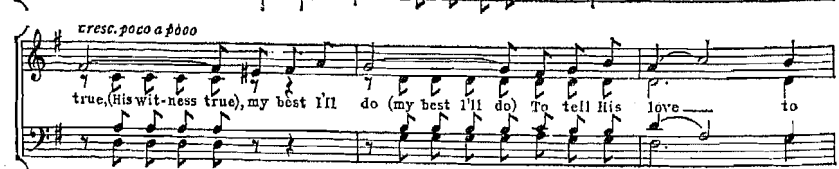
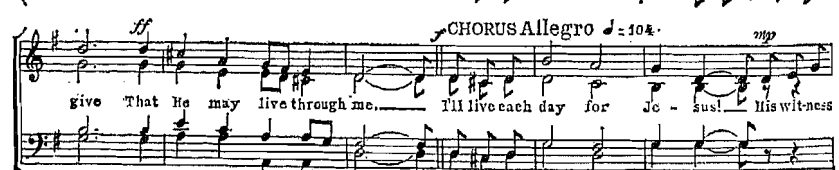
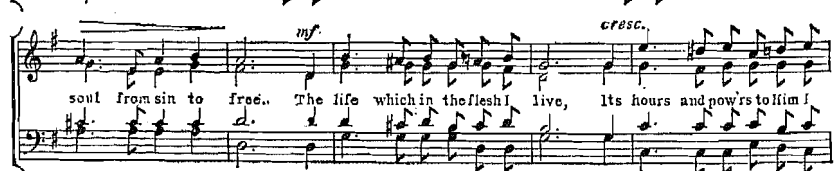
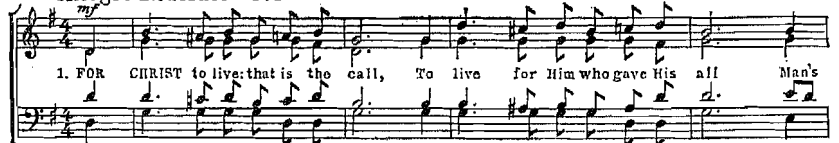
The members who volunteered as carpenters and painters redid the parish lounge.

## A CAMPAIGN SONG

Words by LIEBT-COMMISSIONER REGINALD WOODS

Music by CAPTAIN BRINDLEY BOON

Allegro moderato ♩ = 84



2. For Christ, to witness is the need  
While multitudes no more give heed  
To God, His will or word;  
His own must tell the love that seeks,  
Proclaim the God who in Christ speaks,  
Till all the news have heard.

3. Who wins the souls of men is wise,  
Who turns to righteousness the eyes  
Of men still in their sin  
Will shine as stars eternally;  
So must our watchword ever be:  
To witness and to win!